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The RETURN of TARZAN

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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(A Sequel to "Tarzan of the Apes.")

CHAPTER I.

The Affair of the Liner.

"Magnifique!" ejaculated the Countess de Coude, beneath her breath.

"Eh?" questioned the count, turning toward his young wife. "What is that is magnificent?" and the count cast his eyes in various directions in quest of the object of her admiration.

"Oh, nothing at all, my dear," replied the countess, a slight flush momentarily coloring her already pink cheek. "I was but recalling with admiration those stupendous skyscrapers, as they call them, of New York," and the fair countess settled herself more comfortably in her steamer chair, and resumed the magazine which "nothing at all" had caused her to let fall upon her lap.

Her husband again buried himself in his book, but not without a mild wonderment that three days out from New York his countess should suddenly have realized an admiration for the very buildings she had but recently characterized as horrid.

Presently the count put down his book. "It is very tiresome, Olga," he said. "I think that I shall hunt up some others who may be equally bored, and see if we cannot find enough for a game of cards."

"You are not very gallant, my husband," replied the young woman, smiling, "but as I am equally bored I can forgive you. Go and play at your tiresome old cards, then, if you will."

When he had gone she let her eyes wander slyly to the figure of a tall young man stretched lazily in a chair not far distant.

"Magnifique!" she breathed once more.

The Countess Olga de Coude was 20. Her husband 40. She was a very faithful and loyal wife, but, as she had had nothing whatever to do with the selection of a husband, it is not at all unlikely that she was not wildly and passionately in love with the title that fate and her titled Russian father had selected for her. However, simply because she was surprised into a tiny exclamation of approval at sight of a splendid young stranger it must not be inferred therefrom that her thoughts were in any way disloyal to her spouse. She merely admired, as she might have admired a particularly fine specimen of any species. Furthermore, the young man was unquestionably good to look at.

As her furtive glance rested upon his profile he rose to leave the deck. The Countess de Coude beckoned to a passing steward.

"Who is that gentleman?" she asked.

"He is booked, madam, as Monsieur Tarzan, of Africa," replied the steward.

"Rather a large estate," thought the girl, but now her interest was all further aroused.

As Tarzan walked slowly toward the smoking room, he came unexpectedly upon two men whispering excitedly just without. He would have vouchsafed them not even a passing thought but for the strangely guilty glance that one of them shot in his direction. They reminded Tarzan of melodramatic villains he had seen at the theatres in Paris. Both were very dark, and this, in connection with the shrugs and filthy glances that accompanied their palpable intriguing, lent still greater force to the similarity.

Tarzan entered the smoking room, and sought a chair a little apart from the others who were there. He felt in no mood for conversation, and as he brooded his absinth he let his mind run further sorrowfully over the past few weeks of his life. Time and again he had wondered if he had acted wisely in renouncing his birthright to a man to whom he owed nothing. It is true that he liked Clayton, but—ah, but that was not the question. It was not for William Cecil Clayton, Lord Greystoke, that he had denied his birth. It was for the woman whom both he and Clayton loved, and whom a strange freak of fate had given to Clayton instead of to him.

That she loved him made the thing doubly difficult to bear, yet he knew that he could have done nothing less than he did do that night within the little railway station in the far Wisconsin woods. To him her happiness was the first consideration of all, and his brief experience with civilization and civilized men had taught him that without money and position life to most of them was unendurable.

Jane Porter had been born to both, and had Tarzan taken them away from her future husband it would doubtless have plunged her into a life of misery and torture. That she would have spurned Clayton once he had been stripped of both his title and his estates never for once occurred to Tarzan, for he credited to others the same elements loyalty that was so inherent a reality in himself. Nor, in this instance, had he erred. Could any one thing have further bound Jane Porter to her promise to Clayton it would have been in the nature of some such misfortune as this overtaking him.

Tarzan's thoughts drifted from the past to the future. He tried to look forward with pleasurable sensations to his return to the jungle of his birth and boyhood; the cruel, fierce jungle in which he had spent 20 of his 22 years. But who or what of all the myriad jungle life would there be to welcome his return? Not one. Only Tantor, the elephant, could he call friend. The others would hunt him or flee from him as had been their way in the past.

Not even the apes of his own tribe would extend the hand of fellowship to him.

If civilization had done nothing else for Tarzan of the Apes it had to some extent taught him to crave the society of his own kind, and to feel with genuine pleasure the congenial warmth of companionship. And in the same ratio had it made any other life distasteful to him. It was difficult to imagine a world without a friend—without a living thing who spoke the new tongues which Tarzan had learned to love so well. And so it was that Tarzan looked with little relish upon the future he had mapped out for himself.

As he sat musing over his cigarette his eye fell upon a mirror before him, and in it he saw reflected a table at which four men sat at cards. Presently one of them rose to leave, and then another approached, and Tarzan could see that he couretously offered to fill the vacant chair that the game might not be interrupted. He was the smaller of the two whom Tarzan had seen whispering just outside the smoking room.

It was this fact that aroused a faint spark of interest in Tarzan, and so, as he speculated upon the future, he watched in the mirror the reflection of the players at the table behind him. Aside from the man who had but just entered the game Tarzan knew the name of but one of the other players. It was he who sat opposite the new player, Count Raoul de Coude, whom an overattentive steward had pointed out as one of the celebrities of the passage, describing him as a man high in the official family of the French minister of war.

Suddenly Tarzan's attention was riveted upon the picture in the glass. The other swarthy plotter had entered, and was standing behind the count's chair. Tarzan saw him turn and glance furtively about the room, but his eyes did not rest for a sufficient time upon the mirror to note the reflection of Tarzan's watchful eyes. Stealthily the man withdrew something from his pocket. Tarzan could not discern what the object was, for the man's hand covered it.

Slowly the hand approached the count, and then, very deftly, teh thing that was in it was transferred to the count's pocket. The man remained standing where he could watch the Frenchman's cards. Tarzan was puzzled, but he was all attention now, nor did he permit another detail of the incident to escape him.

The play went on for some 10 minutes after this, until the count won a considerable wager from him who had last joined the game, and then Tarzan saw the fellow back of the count's chair nod his head to his confederate. Instantly the player arose and pointed a finger at the count.

"Had I known that monsieur was a professional card sharp I had not been so ready to be drawn into the game," he said.

Instantly the count and the two other players were upon their feet.

De Coude's face went white.

"What do you mean, sir?" he cried. "Do you know to whom you speak?"

"I know that I speak, for the last time, to one who cheats at cards," replied the fellow.

The count leaned across the table, and struck the man full in the mouth with his open palm and then the others closed in between them.

"There is some mistake, sir," cried one of the other players. "Why, this is Count de Coude, of France."

"If I am mistaken," said the accuser, "I shall gladly apologize; but before I do so first let monsieur le count explain the extra cards which I saw him drop into his side pocket."

And then the man whom Tarzan had seen drop them there turned to sneak from the room, but to his annoyance he found the exit barred by a tall, gray-eyed stranger.

"Pardon," said the man brusquely, attempting to pass to one side.

"Wait," said Tarzan.

"But why, monsieur?" exclaimed

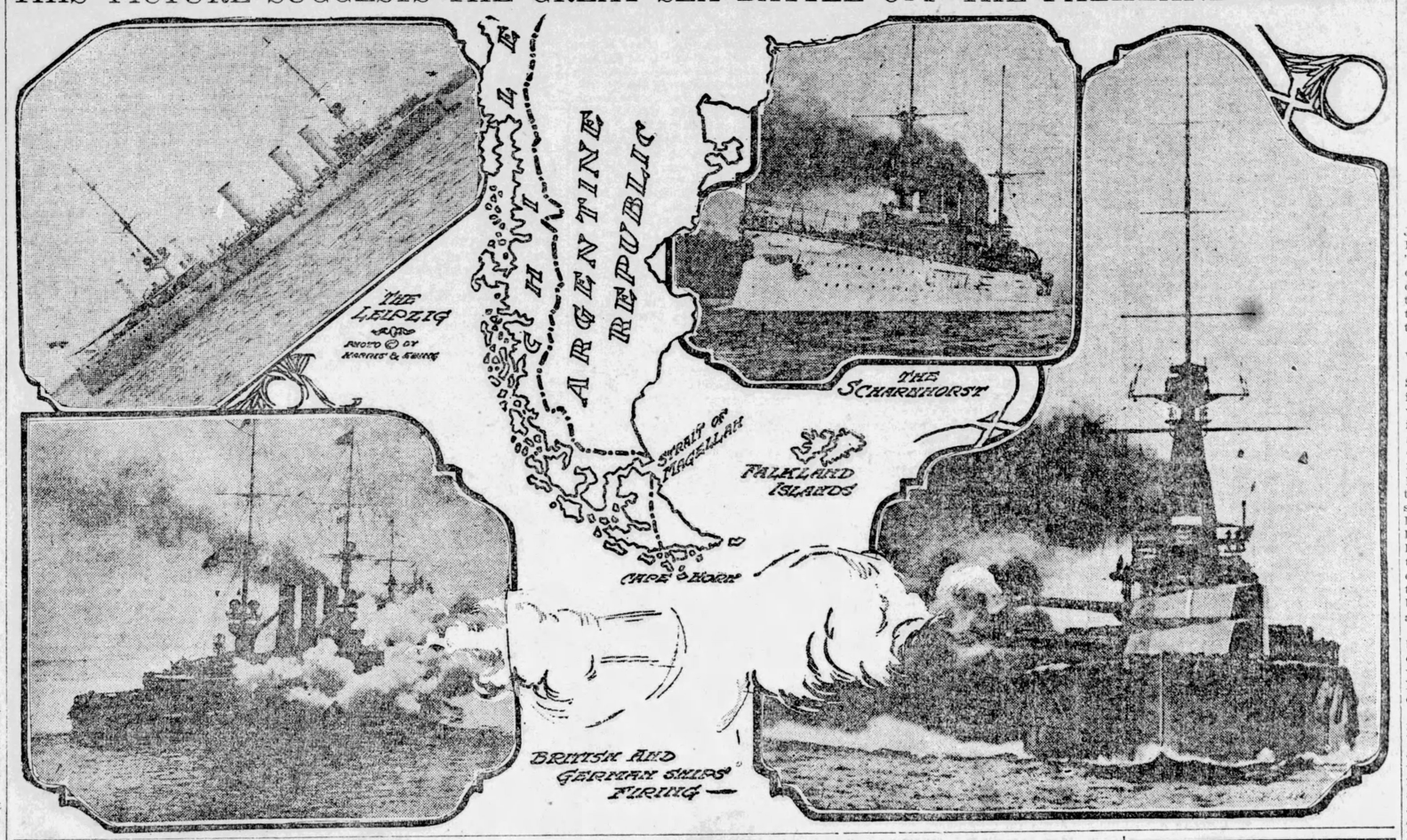
CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

Abe Martin

It's allus th' jury that's hung when a woman kills somebuddy.

A spectacular career allus ends in stomach trouble.

THIS PICTURE SUGGESTS THE GREAT SEA BATTLE OFF THE FALKLAND ISLANDS



Admiral and Nearly 2,000 Men Lost In Greatest Naval Battle of War

A BRITISH fleet of warships under Vice Admiral Sir Frederick Sturdee defeated a German fleet under Admiral Graf von Spee, in the South Atlantic, off Falkland Islands, on Tuesday, Dec. 8, with the loss of nearly 2,000 lives.

Rejoicing over the victory swept through the British Isles like wildfire and Vice Admiral Sir Frederick Sturdee was acclaimed as the national hero of the hour. Warm tributes to the British navy were paid by the press and many buildings were decorated with flags in honor of the signal victory.

According to the admiralty, none of the British ships suffered severe damage from German shells and the casualties in the English fleet were light.

Naval experts say that the victory is another tribute to the master seamanship of the British navigators, the pluck of the officers and sailors and the accuracy of the gunners.

Admiral Graf von Spee, who went down with his flagship, the Scharnhorst, put up a stout resistance until his ships were riddled and on fire.

Vice Admiral Sir Frederick Sturdee, who formerly commanded the second cruiser squadron of the British navy, and who, in July, was made chief of the war staff of the British royal navy, was secretly sent to sea by the admiralty to give battle to the German fleet which had been preying upon English commerce in the Pacific. Except in official circles it was not known that he had been dispatched to give battle to the German men-of-war in South American waters.

The complements of the Scharnhorst and the Gneisenau were 764 men each and that of the Leipzig 303. Thus more than 1,800 men and officers were aboard the three ships sunk, and it is believed the losses will reach nearly that number.

The British casualties are officially reported as three killed and wounded.

It was Admiral von Spee's fleet that sunk the British cruisers Good Hope and Monmouth and severely damaged the cruiser Glasgow and the converted cruiser Otranto, of Rear Admiral Sir Christopher Craddock's fleet off Coronel, on the coast of Chile, at dusk on Sunday, Nov. 1.

The sinking of these three cruisers is the most powerful blow that Great Britain thus far has dealt to Germany's naval power. Only one cruiser in the German navy, the Bluecher, is bigger and better armed than were the Scharnhorst and the Gneisenau. All other cruisers under the German flag are comparatively small and lightly armed.

Later report says the German cruiser Nurnberg, which, with the light cruiser Dresden, escaped after the Scharnhorst, Gneisenau and Leipzig of Admiral von Spee's squadron off the Falkland Islands, was sunk on the same day, according to official announcement of the admiralty.

Official details of the terrible naval engagement of Tuesday are furnished by the admiralty's statement.

The most remarkable passage of Admiral Sturdee's report is that not a man aboard any of the British ships was lost.

The battle lasted for five hours. When the British squadron attacked, following the motions of the flagship, the British guns singled out the Scharnhorst, flying Admiral von Spee's flag. The German flagship replied, and a vigorous engagement ensued, in which only the Gneisenau stood by, the others being directed to scatter.

It took three hours of furious fighting, in which the gunnery of the rival crews was put to a supreme test, before the Scharnhorst received its death blow.

As the flagship went down still fighting, with all on board, the British flagship directed its guns against the Gneisenau, sister ship of the Scharnhorst.

Meanwhile the lighter cruisers of the British fleet were detached to overhaul the Leipzig, which then was just steaming away in the wake of the Nurnberg and the Dresden.

The battleships of the British fleet concentrated their attack upon the Gneisenau, which put up a valiant resistance for two hours more, when it, too, was sent to the bottom.

While in the distance the small warships of the British fleet were engaging the Leipzig, which was sunk after a short fight, efforts of the units that had dispatched the Gneisenau were directed toward picking up the survivors who were struggling in the water, some clinging to the boats that had gone overboard when the ships cleared for action.

Of the crew of the Leipzig also some survivors were saved, but of the crew of the Scharnhorst none was found alive, although the water by this time was dotted with inert forms.

The rescued of the living delayed the chase of the fleeing Nurnberg and Dresden, which was led by the flagship, but the colliers accompanying the German cruiser were easily overtaken and British crews immediately placed aboard them.

FRENCH LOSSES ARE HEAVY

Nearly 100,000 Have Been Killed and 400,000 Wounded.

The French war office does not issue lists of losses in the war, but a correspondent by inquiry in various quarters, estimates that the French loss in dead up to November 10 was something under 100,000 men. The number of wounded and sick soldiers being cared for in French hospitals is in the neighborhood of 400,000. The Swiss government's bureau for the exchange of prisoners of war has the names of 90,000 French prisoners in Germany. Taking these figures together the total losses of the French army would be about 590,000.

The military administration in Paris does not share in the popular view that the German losses have been enormously in excess of those of the French. Neither is any credence given to the reports of bad provisioning of the German army and of soldiers famished and driven to overwork to exhaustion. French commanders have no illusion on the subject. They find German prisoners defiant and confident, and there is no indication of starvation except where German detachments have been cut off from the main bodies of troops.

CALIFORNIA SENDS FIRST DRY MAN TO CONGRESS

Charles H. Randall is the first "dry" statesman to be elected to congress. He comes from Los Angeles and will represent the Ninth California district. He was nominated by both the Prohibition and the Democratic parties. He is a strong supporter of President Wilson.

SERVIANS WIN DECISIVE VICTORY OVER AUSTRIANS

The Servian army has recaptured the towns of Valjevo and Ushitza, in Servia, by routing two Austrian army corps. The Servians took 20,000 prisoners, 50 cannon and large quantities of rifles, machine guns and munitions of every description.

MILLIONS LIVE UNDER GROUND IN FIGHTING ZONE OF EUROPE

THERE are over 3,000,000 men on the 265-mile battle line which runs from the French Vosges mountains to the North sea, writes Dr. Karl Beeson von Staaro, from Havre, France, yet save for the various groups of artillery situated behind the battle line and the enormous corps of reserve troops, even farther back out of the range of all fire, there is scarcely a man to be seen. Along the imaginary line that separates the Germans and the allies there are at least 1,500,000 men within rifle range of each other, yet where are they? Here and there under the depression of a hill or hiding in a gully can be seen a group of resting soldiers, but they form but an infinitesimal part of the huge forces crouching almost at arm's length. Where are the rest?

One-half of the millions seeking to kill each other in the western theatre of the war are buried in the ground. Burrowing like rabbits, these fighters in the greatest war in history have constructed a series of entrenchments that are in themselves works of art. Twentieth century warfare, with its wide sweep of leaden death, compels entire armies to seek shelter—substantial shelter—or be annihilated before they can get close enough to the enemy to do any damage.

These trenches, stretching for hundreds of miles across the fairest part of France, are not hurriedly dug ditches. They may have been during the first weeks of the war, but continual occupation has lead those inhabiting them to attempt to make them comfortable and even homelike.

An Army Living Under Ground.

The main trenches occupied by the rival armies are ditches six feet wide and three and a half and four feet deep. Then, on the side facing the enemy, great holes have been burrowed out. These holes sometimes extend 15 and 20 feet into the bank, the earth above them being held up by wooden props.

In these underground caverns the men live, the open trench in front merely being a means of passing to and fro out of reach of the enemy's rifle fire. These shelters, with sloping floors to assist drainage, form a protection not only against the weather and infantry fire, but the three or four feet of ground above them form a protection against artillery shell fire. They are practically bombproof, and the only time the men leave them is when they are called to the firing trenches, smaller ditches leading off the main trench, but as carefully protected from frontal and overhead fire as the underground living rooms that line the main trench.

Many of these trenches, especially among the Germans, have an outside facing of concrete, the better to resist the plunging fire of the heavy field artillery. The British and the French are following this method of late, and even going the Germans one better by using boiler plate and old railroad iron whenever it is available.

A captured German army officer speaks in the highest praise of the British trenches around Ypres. "We have found them so skillfully constructed that they could not be made out with the naked eye," he said. "When we stormed the first of these trenches we were astonished to discover how well laid out they were, particularly in depth, side protection against shell fragments, splinter proofs, and above all in regard to the way in which plates of steel and iron were built into the breastworks.

Dummy Trenches to Fool Enemy.

"The shelter pits which lined the trenches had been arranged with all possible comforts for an extended stay, and our men rejoiced at the wonderful canned goods, corned beef, ham and other supplies found in them.

"The British evidently thought a great deal of these trenches, too, for that night they swarmed back to them, and the greater part of our men were either killed or captured. I was struck down by a rifle ball, and woke up to find myself in a British field hospital.

"These British also bother us by their dummy trenches. They lay out miles of these, and man them with turnips, cabbages and clods of earth to deceive us. Their firing line then lies in cleverly concealed pits so far in front or behind these dummies that the men are unharmed by the artillery fire sent their way, and yet in such position that they nip every attempt at an infantry charge before it gets under way."

French Carry Comfort Into Trenches.

Safety first sticks out all over these solidly built English trenches, but an examination of the French trenches almost leads to the belief that "comfort first" is the slogan of the soldiers of the republic. Of course all trenches are built for the purpose of getting away from the enemy's fire, but once this was accomplished then were prepared numerous rest rooms, toilets, kitchens, bunk rooms, and even baths with hot and cold water.

The sloping floors are usually covered with straw, although some of the more pretentious boast of wood, while the earthen walls are hidden by blankets or the leafy branches of trees. In these quarters whole regiments of French soldiers remain weeks at a time, possibly firing at the Germans a few hours each day, and spending the rest of the time sleeping, eating, playing cards or watching the German aeroplanes circle overhead or tracing the flight of shells.

Following the more important infantry attacks, the soldiers generally give their attention to enriching their larder by adding to it rabbits and pheasants, as the birds, maddened by the terrific sound of the firing, are chased and easily beaten down.

Cow Stables Established.

In the up-to-date entrenchment can be found kitchens, dining rooms, bedrooms, barber shops, bath rooms, and even stables. One regiment stationed not a great way from Arras has first class cow sheds. The idea originated one day when a whimsical piou-piou, finding a cow wandering about in the danger zone, enticed it into the trenches. It is still in its underground stable, and the example has been followed up and down the line. Scores of cows are now in possession of the French troopers, and they get so much milk that regular distributions of butter are being made.

The establishment of a bath is best described by a French officer in a letter from the front.

"Yes," he writes, "we are clean people here. Thanks to the ingenuity of one of our privates, formerly a plumber, we are able to take a warm shower every morning from 10 to 12. And, wonder of wonders, this bathing establishment is fitted up—would you believe it?—in the trenches!"

WHITE HOUSE BLOOMS WILL GO TO POOR

Twenty-five thousand fine blooms raised in the White House conservatories to be used for social functions, will blossom in the homes of the poor and in the hospitals in Washington this year. Because of the death of Mrs. Wilson the President has announced there will be no state dinners or receptions in the White House this season, hence the flowers will not be needed there.

FOUND A FORTUNE IN FIVE YEARS IN ALASKA

John Werner, of Lansford, Pa., who went to Alaska five years ago, has returned with a fortune of $250,000 and he didn't have to work for it either. His father, at his death seven years ago, bequeathed to his son a lot of North Alaska gold company stock, which many people thought to be worthless. Werner made a personal investigation and in five years received a quarter of a million dollars for his holdings.

WAR

A NOVEL

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

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CHAPTER XXXIII.

To the Front.

The next morning we got up early, Jon and I, and decided not to disturb Dave and Evelyn. It was too hard on 'em. But we listened again at Dave's door. Jon said he heard breathing. I didn't. In fact, I thought Jon mistook the breathing of Evelyn, next door, for that of Dave. He said he didn't hear that.

And soon everything was the war we were going to!

It looked really like war on the Square when we were assembled—that is, what I thought up to that time was war. There were new uniforms, glittering swords and bayonets, and enough gold lace to sink a ship. I suppose even the privates might have had as much gold lace as they could pay for. As for the officers—they looked like the sun, moon and stars, all mixed together. And, you know, Jonathan was captain! How handsome he looked! He wore yeller leggins, red baggy britches, a little blue jacket with the gold all over it, a red cap with a long white tassel, and a red flannel shirt all embroidered. He carried his sword in a big white sash around his waist.

Most of the uniforms was made by the zouaves' sweethearts and had everything but ruffles on 'em. But we hadn't had the courage to ask Evelyn to make ours—she was busy enough with her own clothes.

Well, we all stood up in two ranks, that way—straight as a tape line! Jon was out in front, with me and Kratz and three or four lieutenants, and so on. The privates was mighty lonely, sometimes, amongst all us officers, I expect. They were a good deal scared that they might call some one sergeant who was lieutenant and get court-martialed and shot. But they were careful and it never occurred.

Yes, it looked like war that morning! At least, more like it than anything I had seen up to that time. They were, mostly, youngsters with savage apple-cheek faces, thinking it all a grand picnic. And yet, God help us, I have seen some of those apple-cheek boys come home with long whiskers and hair, pale and thin, on three legs, two of them wooden. And some I have seen come home to the Dear March. Some haven't come yet!

There is a poor old widow down the road here, whose only son, just cut from her apron string, stood beside me that Sunday morning at Chancellorsville, looking and behaving like a play soldier—just a red-cheeked, tow-headed chap, so high! She had told me to watch out for him and bring him back to her, that he was all she had to offer to Father Abraham. He was captain by then—for gallantry. Not in zouave uniform, but a faded one that might be any color. Well, the artillery opened and we were ordered forward. He went in at the head of his men, his little blue cap on the point of his sword, yelling like a young demon. The smoke of the cannons covered him from my sight—and I haven't seen him since. The poor old widow has his picture in the zouave uniform always by her.

"It's a grown-up baby—long yellow curls, dimples, that smile the photographer puts on you, leaning on the back of a carved chair, with one leg across the other, his gun in the hollow of his arm, his red cap on

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

Only Fifteen Left of Battalion of 250

A LITTLE northwest of Thann, in Alsace, the Second battalion of Chasseurs-a-Pied, French light infantry, accomplished one of the most heroic feats of the war. The Germans had taken Blamont and Badonviller, and when the Chasseurs went through it was to hear the story of the shooting of the mayors of the two towns. The Seventeenth Chasseurs already had chased the Germans from their positions, and the Second battalion joined in the pursuit down the valley, only to be met with a counter-attack, the Germans having received heavy reinforcements.

The heavy French artillery, posted behind a ridge, was in danger, and the Second battalion was ordered to hold the position and protect the retreat of the artillery at all cost. They had no time to dig themselves in, nothing to conceal their position excepting the leaves they tore from grapevines.

Late in the afternoon the heavy guns had been hauled away and the order came to retire. The officer who carried the order could find no one to whom to deliver it. What was left of the company of 250 chasseurs was in charge of a corporal. When they stood up to be counted after crawling back through a vineyard out of range of the enemy's fire, there were only 15 left, and all were wounded.

German Soldiers, Aged 17 to 45, Feed Hungry Belgians; Happy for Moment

GERMAN SOLDIERS FEEDING BELGIANS
PHOTO © 1914 BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

German soldiers are here seen giving food to hungry but for the moment happy Belgians. That is an interesting side of the picture. Another interesting side is indicated by the lettered arrows. Note that the ages of the German soldiers range from about 17 to 45, judging from their faces. Thus in this picture is shown the whole gamut of the German fighting men as far as age is concerned. These soldiers are all of the first reserves.

WAR —A— NOVEL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

the back of his head, as if he didn't care how soon they called on him to march to Richmond and put a stop to the war. This picture is all painted and it looks like a pretty toy soldier. I'm afraid to touch it when she shows it to me for fear I'll rumple him. Well, that morning at Chancellorsville he had a beard of yellow whiskers half a yard long, hiding the dimples, and all he had on wouldn't have made the ragman any richer. And, every now and then, she still asks me when I think he'll be home! You see, I was his keeper because I was older and wiser! But I suppose he was really wiser than I was. Come home! That's the trouble with others. Many! Come home! It's like a cannon ball in my breast. Why, she don't seem to know, like we do, that it's 50 years! Nor that, if he should come, he would be an old man. She thinks of him with that baby face and dimples, in that zouave uniform!

Sometimes I shake my head and say:

"Mother, it's a long, long time!"

But that doesn't phase her. She answers:

"Yes. But he'll come. He's a good boy. He knows I am waiting. He knows he is all I have. So I keep his bed ready made up, and his plate at the table, so that when he comes it will all be as it was—everything ready for him."

Only a little while ago she took to her bed. Then a little interrogation-point came in the dim blue eyes when she asked me. And the form of the question was:

"Don't you think he'll soon come?"

No, I don't. For I saw him disappear close upon the enemy's guns that Sunday morning. And it breaks my heart—but I tell her yes! For how do I know—who, also, wait?

Well—excuse me!—it was a flag presented to the company, and a sword to Jon; both of which he received like a soldier—with a few words. I never could think of those men down in Virginia, both Union and Confederate, who made long speeches and "proclamations" as real fighting soldiers.

"For the flag," says Jon, up on a store box they brought him, "I thank you, friends, more than for the sword. That is our country. I think I speak for every man behind me when I say that we shall do our best to keep it—and, when we are through with it, bring it back to you as it goes forth. With this over my head I feel, for the first time, my responsibility. As to this sword—I am frank to say that I shudder at thinking of my hand driving it through the living body of a fellow man and turning him into a corpse. I shall honestly try to bring it back unstained with blood. It is our brothers we are fighting. In the name of my company, I salute and thank thank you."

They didn't quite like that speech. Every one else had talked about hurrying to dye their flags and swords with blood. But here was old Jon telling them that he wanted to keep them from the stain of brothers' blood. I know he was thinking of Tankoo. So was I.

However, there was no time to think much. Jon gave the word to fall in—four ranks—and that looked so much like going, at last, that the cheering stopped, and after a silent solemn moment we were swamped by women. Every man had at least one woman hanging on him and crying—except just Jon and me.

The mothers were the most pitiful. Mostly they just held their red-cheeked boys off at arm's length and filled their eyes, as if they knew it might be the last, then hugged 'em close.

They couldn't get the women out of the ranks even to get our pictures taken. That's why that funny picture of the company seems all women and no soldiers.

In fact, even as far as the train, you could hardly see the soldiers for the women running at the sides. And not all was sad. Some was gay and foolish. But not the sweethearts and wives and sisters and mothers! Mostly them that had no one in the company.

I pitied Jon, the way he looked toward the farm, and wished that Dave and Evelyn might wake up and miss us and come to give us good-bye after all. I had the feeling, too, that maybe, we mightn't get back, and I wanted to see Dave and Evelyn once more.

Well, wishing makes things happen, don't it? By hokey, just then Evelyn rushes through the crowd and flung her arms round Jon. Her eyes were red with crying and she was tired—half dead—having run all the way in from the farm—and not well yet. When she got her breath, she says:

"Jon! Dave's gone! The black's gone! My uniform is gone! Dave knows!"

Jon seemed turned to stone—and it was as if he understood. But he could say nothing, not a word.

"Jon, do you hear?" shrieks Evelyn. "The black is gone! Dave's gone! My uniform is gone! He knows. He's gone—south!"

"I—hear!" says Jonathan.

"This is for you—from Dave's room."

She handed him a letter.

"He's done just what you said he would—gone south as Mallory to save us!"

While Jon reads the letter she raves on:

"In some way he knows—he knows all. What am I to do—Jon, what am I to do?"

Jon just looked at her.

"Jonthy, help me! Help a sinner to stop the consequences of her sin."

"Into the fire goes the dross, out of it comes the pure gold," says Jon, with his eyes closed. "Through sorrow to joy—always!"

Jon had finished reading the letter. He stood and smiled down on Evelyn. The leavetaking was still going on, and no one noticed Evelyn and the captain much.

"How beautiful you are today!" says Jon.

"The beauty of truth! How much to be desired. This is our Evelyn!"

"I want you—I ask you—to stay with me—at home! I need—I must have some one— And then— and then—Dave will come back. He will always come where you are," says Evelyn. "But he will never again come where I am—unless you are there, too. And then—oh, and then—I'll keep you both! Please stay! I'm so lonely!"

Jon pushed the hair out of her eyes and looked long into her face.

"It is too late for that, sister, dear." And he points to his men. "Perhaps, God knows, that is His punishment upon both of us—that I must say and you must hear—that it is too late! Too late! For, in the great light which bursts upon me now, I see that we haven't played fair with Dave. He should have known all concerning himself that we knew. We are not his keepers. He is. And we should have left him to judge. Yes, this is God's own punishment. For, with all of us together, with love and forbearance, all—everything was possible—all might have been mended. But, now, with hate and misunderstanding betwen us, and separated to the four corners of the world—don't you see how much harder God has let us make our problem?"

"I see, yes!" whispers Evelyn. "I see—I see it now! Oh, if I had only seen—guessed that this might happen before! Yes, it is too late! All is to late! Jon, before you return I shall die."

And nice old Jon, seeing her agony, stopped his own and comforted her.

"But it is not too late, dear sister, for much else that will now come to pass. At first I was shocked, too. But now—I believe I'm glad. I was not meant for a traitor. I see—I see so far and so much beyond! This was meant to be as it is. I was to be a union soldier. Let us accept it—and follow on to happiness."

"Happiness?" moans Evelyn.

"Happiness," says Jon, solemn. "Don't you see that this was the only way to ultimate happiness? Dave knows—yes, now—but in a way that is easily capable of honorable correction. And the first step toward happiness is for me to go, precisely where I am going today—except that I go honestly—for that is toward Dave. It is fortunate that I must. Otherwise when you ask me to stay—ah! If I could I would. But these me—and you must not die, but live and hope and wait! For I am going now—not to fight—but to find Dave for you. To bring him home."

For a moment Evelyn could not say a word—only breathe hard. Then—

"Yes, go. Hurry!"

"Be happy," nods Jon. "I think God meant it so. God does work in a mysterious—yes, and beautiful—way His wonders to perform. Just think! All this sorrow, probably, that one woman may be made perfect! And that she might be my dear brother's wife, and my dear sister! That we may all be, finally, together. For, when I find Dave, and let him understand all and ask him to return to you—fetch him—he will come—"

"Yes, yes, yes!" she screams. "Tell him to kill me for my wickedness—but to let me die in his arms. Hurry! I'll wait—alone for Dave! Swear that you will find him! Not only search, but find!"

"I swear," says Jon, kissing his new sword. 'Otherwise, how could I come home to you? For, now, I can come back to you, too. I need not slink in the byways of the world among those who have deserted the cause they swore to die for. Doesn't that mean something to you?"

"Yes," sobs Evelyn.

"Aren't you glad that I can go for the country I love?"

"Yes."

"And come back to you a soldier of the union—no matter how much we differ about the north and the south?"

"Yes."

"Remember, that though Dave is as Union as I am, he hasn't enlisted and taken the oath, and he is really at liberty to join the Confederate side. Nothing can be said about it—except by us, who know that it isn't honest—done only for you—only for blessed you!"

Another long silence. Then Jon's soft voice went on—comforting:

"But, now, for the very last moment before we move on to the front, let us think of the home-coming! For the war is almost over. Why, we shall soon be all together again! And the scars of the war will heal, and we will all thing alike before long, that it was good to preserve this Union! And you and Dave will be married! Think of it! There will be little Daves and Evelyns a-plenty! And we shall laugh—laugh at all we suffer today! Now, let me go! Send me forth to bring back our dear Dave! Smile! Let me remember that!"

She tried to do that. But such a sad old smile I never saw before.

"God bless you! And give him this—and this—and this straight from my lips!"

She kissed Jon three times.

I have seen my son in battle — wounded — defeated — retreating — victorious—but I have never seen him as worked up as by those three kisses.

Thank God the train whistled for us just then. We were late.

That was too much for poor old Jon. He staggers back among his men, muttering:

"Attention!"

Evelyn followed him.

"The letter, Jon! The letter!"

Jon crushes Dave's letter, and putting it in his shirt, shakes his head no.

"Not to see it?"

"For God's sake, go!" says Jon, pushing her out of the ranks "When I come back and all is peace—then!"

Then, savage as a bull of Bashan, Jon cleared the women out and double-quicked us to the train. There were no officers with their swords in both hands, stepping backward. There was no "By-the-right- wheel, Forward — March!" No turning like the spoke of a wheel. There was no spreading out all over the street. There was no left, left, left! The band had no time to finish The Girl I Left Behind Me. We raced off to war as if we were crazy to get there and the devil was behind us.

To Be Continued.

Keep Ensilage From Freezing.

During the extreme cold weather last winter many complaints were made by farmers on account of the ensilage freezing in their silos. Some of the silos had a ring of frozen ensilage a foot or more thick and several feet high all around the inside. Then, when they wanted to remove a door, they had to pick the ensilage away, which was quite a job.

To overcome this freezing, measures must be taken as soon as the frost appears in the silo. By digging the ensilage away from the walls and piling it in the center helps to some extent, as there is more heat in the center. When extreme winter sets in it is a good plan to keep the ensilage lower at the walls and throw all frozen ensilage in the center. Then spread a thick blanket or old carpet over the top.

This covering retains the heat and keeps out the cold air, thus making it much nicer to feed.

The Potash Supply.

Because the European war has stopped the importation of potash salts from Germany, a great effort is being made to raise the price of commercial fertilizers containing potash.

A ton of average farm manure contains more than 10 pounds of potash, and not less than 10,000,000 tons of such manure, containing 100,000,000 pounds of potash, are produced during the six winter months, when farm animals are being fed in stables and barnyards in Ohio.

The investigations of the Ohio experiment station have shown that, when manure lies exposed in an open barnyard for three months, more than half its potash is washed out by the rain.

Even when manure was produced under cover the loss when cattle stood on an earth floor was 10 per cent, greater than when the floor was cemented.

A few Ohio farmers are preventing this waste by feeding under cover on cemented floors and keeping the manure under cover until it can be spread on the field, but it is a conservative estimate that one-fourth of all the potash produced annually in Ohio stables and barnyards, or 25,000,000 pounds, is absorbed by the soil under the stable or yard, never to be recovered, or is washed out and carried into the rivers.

While this stream of potash has been flowing from our barnyards, we have been purchasing of Germany about one-fourth to one-third as much, which has cost, by the time it has reached the farm in the fertilizer sack, not much short of $1,000,000 annually.

The nitrogen and phosphorus of manure are not as quickly available as the nitrogen of nitrate of soda and the phosphorus of acid phosphate or bonemeal, but the potash of manure comes chiefly from the liquid excrement and is mostly soluble in water, so that it is ready for immediate effect, and a pound of potash in manure is worth at least as much as a pound of the same substance in the fertilizer sack.

While this stream has been flowing from our barnyards it has been carrying with it both nitrogen and phosphorus, the loss in these elements having a greater potential crop producing value than that of potash, so that the total loss is amounting to not less than $10,000,000 annually.

We do not need Germany's potash, until we learn to save our own supply. —Ohio Experiment Station.

Feeding Beet Tops.

The tops of sugar beets are good feed for farm animals. They are rich in protein. They make good feed when given to the stock direct from the field. They also are very good material for putting into a silo. But they should always be fed with judgment, especially when fed direct from the field.

In many sections of the country where beets are grown, the tops are thrown into small piles in the field and left there. Then the stock are allowed to pasture over the fields and eat as much or as little of these beet tops as they may wish. In other instances the farmer hauls the tops in from the field and stacks them handy to the feed yard, feeding the tops much as he would feed hay.

There is considerable danger in either of these methods of feeding the tops. There are many instances in the beet sections of animals becoming poisoned from eating beet tops. In most of these cases, which have been thoroughly investigated, it has been found that one of two things has existed. Either the animals were fed nothing but beet tops, or else the tops were moldy; in some cases both of these conditions existed.

It has not yet been determined just exactly what is the real cause of the poisoning. It is thought that either one of three things may be the cause. The first possibility is that the moldy tops are the cause; the mold causing serious disturbances in the digestive organs of the animals. The second possibility is that the poisoning is due to the presence of oxalic acid, one of the substances which the pure food regulations are trying to keep out of human foods. This acid exists in the tops of the beets; it is possible that where the animals eat the tops in large quantities as their major ration they get sufficient of this acid into their systems to have a poisoning effect on them. The third possibility is especially related to the injurious effects suffered by sheep. It is possible that certain substances found in the crown of the beet, which is cut off with the tops, cause the trouble.

One is not so much interested in knowing just exactly what peculiarity in the beet tops it is that causes the trouble as he is in knowing that there is danger of serious trouble if he feeds beet tops under certain conditions. Therefore these are the facts in which one is vitally interested: In practically all instances where injury from the eating of beets has been reported and investigated it was found that the stock were either eating moldy beets or else that they were getting little or nothing to eat besides beet tops. Where the rations of the animals were changed so that they were getting a mixed ration which was only partly beet tops, and those tops were fresh and sweet—at least not moldy—the trouble disappeared and no more losses or injury were noticed.

All this brings home one basic fact which one should always remember when feeding animals of any kind: It never pays to feed any animal only one thing; they should be given a variety of feeds where one wants to get the most economic gains; and the economy of gains rather than the amount of them should be the first thing to consider always. In the second place, it never pays to feed moldy or spoiled feeds to any animal, even a hog. Such feeds not only do not increase the weight and flesh of the animal, but they are most sure to make it sick and cause it to lose flesh.

CAUSES OF FLAVOR IN BUTTER AND CHEESE

One of the important things to consider in the production of dairy products is to have them suit the taste of the consumer. It is to be observed that in both butter and cheese, flavor is by far the most conspicuous quality. The flavor, therefore, of the factory product, more than any other one quality and almost equaling all other qualities combined, determines the market price. In cheese, those conditions of milk that impart to it flavor, affect also its texture. For the flavor of butter or cheese, the patron is chiefly responsible.

The presence or absence of this delicate quality in butter and cheese, determines more than anything else the market price of thos products.

This leads to a brief consideration of the source of those odors in milk or cream that destroy the much coveted flavor which is characteristic of butter and cheese of the best quality. The presentation of how odors and flavors—clearcst, most exhaustive and authoritative—find their way into milk that I have ever seen, is given by Prof. King, in Physics of Agriculture. He says: "The substances producing these qualities in milk make their entrance there in three different ways: (1) from the blood at the time the milk is secreted: (2) from the outside after the milk is drawn; and (3) they are produced within the milk after it has been secreted before and after it is drawn.

The better to understand this subject, let us briefly recur to some of the fundamental principles as to the composition of matter. The molecule is the smallest part of a substance that can exist separately and still retain its composition and specific properties. The molecular theory of the composition of matter teaches that ordinarily these molecules do not touch each other; that however compact a body may be, there is in it space not occupied by the matter composing it; and that the molecules are constantly in motion.

As molecular motion increases, the molecules are forced further apart, with the rise of temperature. When the motion decreases, the molecules come closer together, with decrease of temperature. In other words, at a higher temperature of a body, its molecules are in more rapid motion than when at a lower temperature.

Our knowledge or recognition of odors and flavors are due to the sensation caused by the infinitesimally small molecules moving through the air and striking our nerves of smell and taste. For instance, the fragrance of the rose, the flavor of the apple, strawberry or other fruit.

It is the butterfat in the milk that chiefly absorbs and retains the odors, agreeable or otherwise. The method of gathering the fragrance of various flowers for the manufacture of perfumery has a wonderfully suggestive lesson to dairymen. Plates containing fats are placed in chambers with the flowers. These fats absorb the fragrance from the flowers and retain the fragrance a long time. They are sold as pomades and are used in the manufacture of the finer perfumes. Think for a moment of the perfumery the butterfat of milk must gather and retain from an unclean and unventilated barn or from an agitated barn yard heap. Certainly it requires no small amount of skill and art to so feed and handle a herd of cows so as to impart to the product the finest flavor.

"Any volatile principle," says King, "which may chance to be present in the blood of the animal at the time the milk is being drawn will find its way into the milk and will impart a quality to it, the intensity of the flavor or odor depending upon the amount of the volatile principle present and the readiness with which it evaporates."

It is easy to understand how these volatile substances may be present in the blood from the feed furnished the cow, such as onions, cabbage, rape, turnips; or by forcing the cow to remain in and breathe an atmosphere that is filled with foul odors, due to lack of ventilation and cleanliness. Such odors being taken into the lungs in the air breathed by the cow must enter the blood through the membranes of the lungs and impregnate it, which in turn imparts the flavor to the milk. It is to be recognized that just the reverse of this follows when the cows are kept in clean, well ventilated barns and furnished with feeds of befitting fragrance.

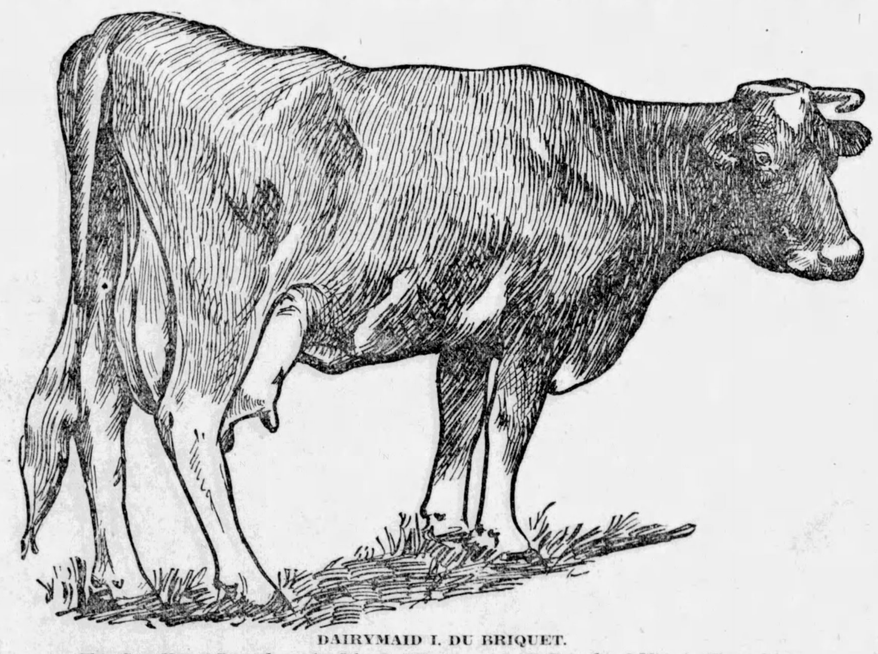
Damaging odors and flavors may be imparted to milk from the outside after it is drawn. "If," says King, "the odors of manure, of urine, of ammonia, or any of those associated with the decay of organic matter, are in the air above the milk, the rapid motion of the molecules will cause some of them to plunge into the milk and accumulate there until they become so numerous that just as many tend to escape per minute as tend to enter. The milk is then saturated with the odor in question. The warmer the air surrounding the milk and the warmer the milk, the more quickly will the condition of saturation be reached, simply because the rapidity of molecular motion increases with temperature, for when the molecules of foul odor are once inside the warm milk, they travel or diffuse downward more rapidly because it is warm."

If the milking is done in a stable that is unclean and unventilated, filthy and filled with foul odors, it is readily understood how the streams of milk passing from the udder to the pail will force the contaminated air into the pail and impart to the milk its foul odors. The use of the separator under similar conditions must produce similar results.

Odors and flavors are also produced in the milk after it has been drawn, by the introduction into it of undesirable germs in the dust from the stable and the cow and from the lack of cleanliness of vessels used in handling it.

If the milk is allowed to remain at body temperature and cool slowly, the gas-forming bacteria, whose habitat is filth, rapidly develop, producing undesirable odors, but if quickly after being drawn the milk is cooled to a temperature from 60 degrees to 40 degrees F. the growth of these undesirable bacteria in the milk will thereby be checked and reduced to a minimum.

From the preceding statement it plainly follows that the patron who keeps healthy cows, in clean, well ventilated and well lighted stables, feeds them sound, wholesome food, causes them to be milked in a cleanly manner, and the milk and cream handled at all stages in clean vessels and quickly cooled as soon as possible to a temperature ranging from 60 degrees to 40 degrees F., and delivers it to the factory free from chemical preservatives and with such frequency that, when delivered, it is in prime condition, meets his responsibility for the quality of factory products.



DAIRYMAID I. DU BRIQUET.

This Cow Has a Record on the Island of Gurnsey of 172 Pounds of Milk in Three Days.

MESMERIZED

A Poisonous Drug Still Freely Used.

Many people are brought up to believe that coffee is a necessity of life, and the strong hold that the drug, caffeine, in coffee, has on the system makes it hard to loosen its grip even when one realizes its injurious effects.

A lady writes: "I had used coffee for years; it seemed one of the necessities of life. A few months ago my health, which had been slowly failing, became more impaired, and I knew that, unless relief came from some source I would soon be a physical wreck.

"I was weak and nervous, had sick headaches, no ambition and felt tired of life. My husband was also losing his health. He was troubled so much with indigestion that at times he could eat only a few mouthfuls.

"Finally we saw Postum advertised and bought a package. I followed directions for making carefully, and added cream, which turned it to the loveliest rich-looking and tasting drink I ever saw served at any table, and we have used Postum ever since.

"I gained five pounds in weight in as many weeks, and now feel well and strong in every respect. My headaches have gone, and I am a new woman. My husband's indigestion has left him, and he can now eat anything."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum — must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum — is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. —sold by Grocers.

THE GARDEN

Bonemeal for Hyacinths.

When hyacinth or tulip bulbs have made roots enough in the dark closet, cellar or pit, to be brought into the light for foliage and flower development, they can be made to produce much heavier spikes of bloom, if the soil is strengthened by the use of bonemeal.

Some advocate placing the bonemeal in the earth before the bulb is placed in the pot, but best results are secured when a little of this strong fertilizer is added to the soil after the pots are brought into the house.

Half a teaspoonful of bonemeal mixed into the soil at the surface with a little splinter or something with which the surface can be stirred, and then giving the earth a liberal soaking to carry strength to the roots will do wonders in plant development. A little less than half a teaspoonful of the bonemeal will be enough for each pot.

Parsnips for Spring.

There is a demand for parsnips very early in spring while the ground is frozen hard. They are better every way if left in the ground duing winter than when stored in cellars. To dig them as desired, trench each side of the rows about eight inches deep before freezing weather and tramp full of straw or coarse manure. No matter how cold the weather the parsnips may be easily broken loose with an ax or mattock when desired.

Middlings for Pigs.

Chemical analysis indicate that there is nearly 75 per cent. more fat and slightly more protein in wheat middlings than in rye middlings, although feeding tests show that wheat middlings are but very little better than rye middlings. Feeding tests have shown that pigs fed on rye middlings are quite likely to go off feed, which is not so common an occurrence with wheat middlings. With prices the same, wheat middlings would be the better feed, but if rye middlings can be purchased for somewhat less than the other, it will be to the feeder's advantage to use them.

POULTRY

To Prevent Egg Eating.

Wrong feeding is the commonest cause of hens eating their eggs. They seldom do it in the summer when they are on free range. Then, the fowls get everything that their system craves. It is the craving for something that is lacking in the winter ration that causes egg eating.

Usually the thing that is lacking is some form of animal food to take the place of the bugs and worms the fowls pick up in the summer. Meat scraps, green cut bone or skim milk should be fed. Hens won't lay well, anyhow, unless some one of these enters into the rations.

Soft shelled eggs which are easily broken in the nest are a constant temptation to the hens. The cause of soft shelled eggs is, either not enough lime from which the hens can make shells or the hens being too fat.

Ground oyster-shells kept where the hens can help themselves is about the cheapest way of supplying lime. To prevent the hens from getting too fat, see that they take a proper amount of exercise. Feed the grain in litter so the fowls must scratch for it. Hang cabbages, beets or mangels up in the hen house where the fowls will have to jump up to get at them. This green stuff is fine for the fowls in winter. Then don't overbalance the ration with corn. It is probable that egg eating may be caused from the hens not having enough grit. Grit is the hen's teeth. They can't digest their food without it. So, if grit is lacking, much of what they eat passes through them undigested. The fowls will feel hungry though getting plenty to eat. Then they are apt to eat eggs—but not to lay very many or look very thrifty. Small pebbles, broken crockery or stones will do for grit.

Have the nests rather low. A hen must stand up in the nest to eat eggs. If the nest is too low to allow her to stand up she can't eat the eggs. Gather the eggs two or three times a day and don't have too many nests. Nests which the hens are not using, with eggs lying in them are a temptation to the hens.

Green Feed.

Beets and mangels are of value for hens as an appetizer and bowel regulator. When the cold comes on so that the range is no longer comfortable they should have plenty of room in good, airy houses. At this time they are fed as large variety of foods as can be economically procured. Very rarely should they have wet mashes of any kind. Cut clover or ground alfalfa an an occasional feed of sprouted oats are beneficial. Sour milk also figures largely in the bill of fare.

Heavy Feeding in Winter.

Many reasons have been given for the scarcity of fresh eggs during the late fall and winter months. The regular poultryman gets a goodly number of eggs during all seasons of the year, and the writer is firm in the belief that few eggs are produced on the farms of the country during the cold months because the hens are underfed. The farmer is prone to forget that his hens require more feed and better attention during the cold months than they do during warm weather. Even the hens that are penned the year around, require much more food in winter, because a large part of the food eaten must go to maintain bodily heat.

For winter feeding, the only safe rule to follow is to feed the hens all they will eat. Many farmers skimp their hens on feed during the cold months, believing that if they feed heavily, the hens will become too fat to lay. A hen gets too fat to lay not because she is fed too much, but because she is fed too heavily on fat-producing foods. Like cattle and hogs, hens require a certain amount of bulky foods, and unless these foods are fed, it will not be possible to get many eggs during the cold months.

One-half the food supplied the hens should be ground, in the form of either a wet or dry mash. The mash should be bulky—that is, should occupy a relatively large bulk in proportion to its food constituents. One-half the mash should be composed of bulky foods, as bran and cut clover or cut alfalfa. The other half of the mash should be of such concentrated foods as middlings, corn bread and beef scrap. The bran and cut clover will, in bulk, be fully three times greater than the other ingredients in the mash.

The feeding of green food, or the green food that fowls obtain on range will make the ration still more bulky, and hens can safely be fed all they will eat, when fed equal parts of a bulky mash and grains.

In cold weather feeding, animal food must be included in the ration if a good egg yield is expected. This may not be in the form of beef scrap or green cut bone. If a plentiful supply of skim or buttermilk is at hand, the beef scrap or bone may be dispensed with. The mash should be wet with the milk. In addition to this, milk should be placed in vessels, so the hens can help themselves at will. One need not fear that the hens will overeat of the milk. Milk will not take the place of water, and where milk is kept before the hens in vessels all the time, water should also be supplied.

Winter time is lazy time in the poultry yard. The hen, whose living comes too easily, will likely hump herself up in the house and sleep the best part of the day away. This tendency should be combated. The hens should be made to exercise by feeding a large part of their grain ration in deep litter. Exercise and plenty of food are the best tonics for winter egg production.

LIVE STOCK

Rations for Lambs

As economical consumers of roughage and home-grown grains, no animal is capable of giving better returns than the sheep. Many farmers have found lamb feeding a profitable business. Feeding range lambs seems especially adapted to many farms where labor is available during the winter, and where one of the chief ends of stock feeding is the resulting manure. On such farms a band of range lambs will clean up the fields in the fall, utilize the farm roughage, and leave a large supply of manure, besides paying a profit for their food and attendance.

Good lambs, bought early in the fall, and started on pasture and fall forage, may gain from eight to twelve pounds per head at very low cost. Such lambs are in much better condition to put on full rations of grain, and will make better gains than those purchased later and put on full feed at once.

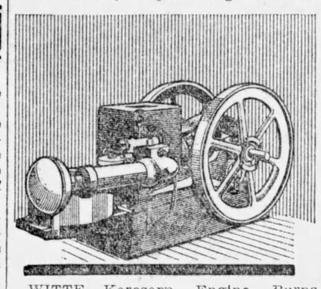
The lambs should go into the feed lot before the weather is cold and changeable. What they will glean from the fields after the first stormy weather will hardly offset the losses from exposure and dampness. Good warm sheds that open toward the south are best.

During the full feeding period they will thrive better if kept in bunches of 40 or 50. In order to do this, the shed may be subdivided. Yards and sleeping quarters must be dry and clean. Foul air and dampness are two things that sheep cannot stand. The feed troughs for grain should be fastened securely to the racks to prevent waste.

Proved Kerosene Engine

The time has come when you can put common kerosene oil into an engine tank, much like filling a lamp, and have the kerosene run the engine about as easily as it gives off light from an ordinary house lamp.

"Today," said Ed. H. Witte, of the Witte Iron Works Co., 2615 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo., "we sell four kerosene engines to every six gasoline engines. Within a few years a gasoline engine will be more unusual on the market than the kerosene engine is now. In our 27 years of engine building, we have aimed to keep in the forefront in our line. Our kerosene engine is no exception, in our record. I had it designed and proved out, and we have been selling liberal numbers of them—for years before any of the present-day, so-called kerosene engines came onto the market. Recently we put in a good deal of new special factory equipment, which enables us to build kerosene engines to much better advantage. We are now pricing them lower than most gasoline engines, a 6-horsepower kerosene engine selling for only $115.00. Other sizes from 2-horse up to 22-horsepower at proportionate prices.



WITTE Kerosene Engine, Burns kerosene, gasoline, distillate, naphtha, tops or any other like fuels, delivering practically the same horsepower per gallon from each.

"We sell direct to user only, under a most binding five-year guarantee covering fuel consumption, as well as reliability of operation, and durability of construction. Doing the same work with engines of the same rated horsepower, the WITTE 4-cycle kerosene engines require no more kerosene than other engines require of gasoline, and, as against 2-cycle engines, the WITTE 4-cycle requires a third less fuel, and is more certain of continuous operation under full load.

Anyone interested can, by writing Witte, at his address given above, get by return mail complete description and illustration of his engine—together with comparisons of value of it, as against other types and styles of engines.—Advertisement.

THE DAIRY

Milk Well and Refrigerator.

While time is slack on the farm dig a pit for a refrigerator in the springy spot where water has never yet failed. Scoop it out as deep as your conscience will allow, stone and cement it up, leaving steps if possible whereby one may descend to a reasonable depth if water is low. In any case, when the well is completed manufacture a ladder as long as the water in the well is deep, and attach to this a rope by which it may be lowered. It sometimes comes handy unexpectedly.

Next in importance is the curb built over it, with a door with a lock to it. Besides this door have a trap cover, also with lock, to fit over the well inside the curb. These locks are a double precaution to keep out children and thieves.

Inside the curb arrange a pulley by which the waiter may be lowered and withdrawn. Let the waiter be a set of square shelves, somewhat smaller than the well's diameter, held in conjunction by slats attached to the four corners, but all four sides of the shelves left open to the cool influence of the underground refrigerator, or enclosed to prevent articles from being tipped off the shelves into the water, by wire netting.

This well is not used to draw water from, and if articles in the water are in water-tight receptacles, like glass jars or butter crocks, they may be lowered even under water. A leg of mutton, a fowl, or a beef shank does better, and keeps better, if hung in the air, rather than laid upon a shelf, so a separate rope may be kept for such articles, which may be lowered separately until almost touching the water. Many farms have already such a spring or well, needing only a little work to be fitted with apparatus for a refrigerator welcome to next summer's housewife. This is a job for fall, while the woodwork may be attended to in the workshop this winter.

A can of milk, a bottle of cream may be lowered under water and kept sweet when everything above ground sours and the ice is short.

TRAPPING

Fox Difficult to Catch.

The fox is the most cunning of fur bearers. He has a keen sense of smell and will not venture near a trap if he detects the odor of a human being or a dog. My methods of trapping is to find Mr. Fox's haunts by the tracks.

I like to find a narrow pathway which to set traps, but I use any place that he frequents. I place the trap in a hole just large enough and just deep enough to bring the jaws level with the ground. I cover the trap with light fine soil as nearly the color of the earth around the trap as possible.

Cracklings or finely chopped meat make splendid bait. I place this on the ground around the set, but at least six inches from the trap. This causes the animal to walk across the trap while picking up the small bits of bait.

Make you sets early in the day so that all human scent will have vanished by night. When setting your trap see that the pedal is low and works easily. Do not allow dogs to follow you. Use good traps.—H. M. Webster in Farm and Home.

When David Rankin, the world's largest farmer, was asked to tell the secret of his success (he began by borrowing $6 and died worth $5,000,000, made in farming) he answered promptly: "Success in farming consists in making every minute, every cent and every seed count. A good workman is cheap at most any price and a shiftless man is dear if he works for nothing."

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S. NEEDS 200 NAVAL AIRCRAFT

Chief of Aeronautical Bureau Tells What Air Scouting Means.

Washington, Dec. 12.—Two hundred naval air craft—100 for active service and 100 to be held in reserve are urgently needed by the United States navy in its plans for national defense, as outlined in recommendations of Captain Mark L. Bristol, chief of the aeronautical bureau of the navy department, to the house naval committee, made public today.

Captain Bristol's recommendations are contained in a supplemental statement laid before the committee. The testimony of Captain Bristol already has been made public.

He would require an appropriation of $2,000,000 to bring the aeronautical branch of the navy up to a proper standard of efficiency, Captain Bristol told the committee. Its purpose he described as follows:

"The air navy of the United States, to consist of aeroplanes, semi-rigid or nonrigid airships—the dirigible, cruiser and battleship of the air, respectively. The aeroplane will be used for scouting to discover the enemy's fleet, especially submarines and mines, and to attack the dirigibles and aeroplanes of the enemy. It will be the torpedo boat of the air against the airship cruisers and battleships.

Directs the Attack.

"Having discovered the submarines and mines, it directs the air cruisers to attack these craft and to counteract and at the same time protect the cruisers from the enemy's air craft. The air cruisers also will find mines. The air battleships will attack the air craft of the enemy in force, probably will be used to drop aerial torpedoes on the surface ships of the enemy and be utilized over land for reconnaissance and dropping bombs.

"The uses to which air craft can be put in war will be better known after the European war. It seems certain the air navy will be just as essential a part of the country's fighting force as the battleships and submarines. The front of our fleet in action has now become a vertical plane, with submarines and mines beneath the surface, battleships, cruisers and destroyers on the surface and air craft in the air. To be successful against any enemy, the country must have command of the air the same as command of the sea."

"Any nation that has suitable air craft could detect submarines," he added. "The aeroplane can see submarines and mines very plainly, guide the dirigible to them, which can descend close to the water and drop high explosives to countermine the mines or destroy the submarines. We can pick up the mines at their usual depth, even follow the anchor line of the mine down to a considerable depth below the mine. The submarine, if it comes to the surface, would be attacked by the surface craft. The submarine could dive deep only for a limited time, but must come up and show the periscope to get its bearings. A bomb dropped upon it should not be arranged to explode until beneath the water. If, say 200 pounds of high explosive, it would disturb the submarine not submerged more than 30 or 40 feet even to the extent of disabling it ,or it might destroy the periscope. The periscope is often discovered by the wash it makes. One could see a submarine 50 to 100 feet in clear water."

COST OF ARMY RATIONS UP

Will Require $130,000 More to Feed Soldiers.

Washington, Dec. 14.—The cost of the American army ration has increased to such an extent, on account of the European war, that it will cost $130,000 more to feed the soldiers during the coming year than during the present year. Even the price of horse food has so increased that $100,000 more must be paid next year for army forage than this year.

These are some of the results of the war affecting the army which today made their appearance. The navy also is affected. The war freight rates have made it impossible for the navy to meet out of its appropriations the cost of sending coal to its various stations.

Congress will be asked to authorize the use of money ordinarily spent in paying freight rates on coal for the maintenance of naval colliers to be used instead of commercial vessels for this purpose.

ARMY IMPROVING, NAVY IS STRONGER

General Scott and Rear Admiral Fletcher See Conditions Getting Better.

Washington, Dec. 9.—That the United States is improving continually its national defense and that the present fortifications of New York, if supplemented by mines, guarantee the safety of the metropolis from attacks were the declarations today of Gen. Hugh L. Scott, chief of the army staff, and Rear Admiral Fletcher, commander of the Atlantic fleet.

The statements were made to the house military committee at the final hearing on the army appropriation bill, and to the house naval committee on its hearing on the naval appropriation bill.

Adding to Ammunition.

Gen. Scott discussed at length the question of ammunition supplies. Chairman Hay declared supplies on hand were rapidly "approximating the necessary reserve."

Representative Green of Vermont, quoted from the report of the former chief-of-staff, Gen. Wotherspoon, a statement that there "is a serious deficiency in ammunition for seacoast defenses. Gen. Scott put into the record a table showing there was on hand for 12-inch mortars, 50 per cent; for 16-inch guns, 33 per cent; for 14-inch guns, 48 per cent; for 12-inch guns, 48 per cent, and for 10-inch guns, 100 per cent of the necessary reserve ammunition.

"Gen. Wotherspoon must have been nervous and excited when he wrote that report," remarked Chairman Hay.

"Do you think these supplies are sufficient?" asked Representative Kahn.

Must Get Full Amount.

"I think we should get on hand the amount projected as soon as possible," replied the chief-of-staff. He added that at the present rate of appropriations it would take about four years to complete the projected supply.

"What is our condition as to national defense as compared with two, four or six years ago?" asked Representative McKenzie, of Illinois.

"It is constantly improving."

"What would you say as to the attitude of congress toward the national defense? Has it been derelict in its duty as to supply appropriations?"

"The condition of things is constantly improving," replied General Scott.

Battleships Still Best Bet.

Rear Admiral Fletcher asserted the battleship is still the deciding factor in naval warfare and cannot be supplanted by submarines.

The European war, Admiral Fletcher said, has not demonstrated that the battleship is any less valuable or that it will not be the main factor hereafter in deciding sea conflicts.

"The use of the submarine," said the admiral, "depends largely upon opportunity. If the opportunity does not appear, the use of the submarine is diminished. The nation which has the greatest number of battleships will control the sea."

Admiral Fletcher told the committee a European nation could send submarines across the ocean to dart into an American harbor and assail the American fleet. It was, of course, he said, a supposititus case as to the practicability of such a move. For instance, he said, England had a nice little supply station, 700 miles away from New York harbor at Bermuda.

The admiral said he would recommend, as good policy, eight or 10 more submarines for coast and harbor defense.

Representative Hobson asked if Germany could control the sea even if she had 500 submarines. Admiral Fletcher said she could not.

Fleet in Good Shape.

Admiral Fletcher said the fleet is in satisfactory condition, although he admitted that most of the submarines on the Atlantic coast are undergoing repairs or overhauling, and that there is but one submarine now in first-class fighting trim. The submarines undergoing repairs, he said, would be ready within two or three months.

Fletcher said that a complete defense against submarines will be found.

"Submarines are largely to delay movements of fleets and to hamper them," said the admiral. "It is true they cause uneasiness among the men of the fleet. Eventually battleships come together, however, and decide the battle."

Chief of Staff Says Defense Is Improving

General Scott has just succeeded General Wotherspoon as chief of staff of the United States army.

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?

Catarrh Specialist Sproule made an offer of Free Catarrh Treatment in the Toledo Weekly Blade for November 19th to all who asked for it. Since then he has daily received many, many grateful letters.

One man says, "Your treatment worked like magic on me." Another writes, "I am entirely rid of the nasty Catarrh that bothered me for 25 years." And so the letters come, one and all, telling of the benefits received. So impressed has Specialist Sproule been by the gratitude of Toledo Weekly Blade readers, that he has decided to make his offer again. On page six of this issue you will find it. Read it all and then send for the Free Treatment.

CAPITAL GIVES HONOR TO PAYNE

Nation's Official Life Attends Services Over Body of Statesman.

Washington, Dec. 14.—The official life of the nation Sunday paid final tribute to the late Sereno E. Payne, for more than 30 years a member of the house of representatives from New York. Black garbed legislators, executive members of the judiciary in their somber flowing robes were joined by the representatives of foreign countries in the first formal ceremony held in the chamber of the house in 15 years.

The cloud of sorrow hung heaviest over a little group of legislative veterans who sought the cold comfort of companionship in misery, far back in a corner in the rear of the chamber. They were the Republican "Old Guard," companion-in-arms of the dead statesman in the legislative battles of a quarter of a century, and they seemed uncomfortable in the public show of their grief.

In the center, stiffly upright, with folded arms, sat "Uncle Joe" Cannon, the dead man's chief in many a hard fought struggle of policy and statecraft. Beside him ranged James Hemenway of Indiana, John Dwight of New York, Ebenezer Hill of Connecticut and John Dalzell of Pennsylvania.

All had poignant memories of standing shoulder to shoulder with the bulky form of the New York legislator in great and small governmental struggles. And the simple funeral ceremony, the quiet strains of the hymns, started unbidden tears that were hurriedly brushed away with studied carelessness.

In all the solemn formality the "Old Guard" seemed to have no part. Theirs was a deeper, closer grief. And when the ceremony was done, and the hundreds had passed the flower banked catafalque, they stood together and gazed for a few moments on all that was mortal of their dead companion.

"I swore I would never enter this chamber again until I came with a certificate of election in my hand," said "Uncle Joe" Cannon, his square jaw trembling, "but Payne died, and I had to come to the funeral."

Neither President Wilson nor Vice President Marshall attended the services, but both were represented. The senate entered the chamber headed by Senator Thornton of Louisiana, as president pro tem., and Secretary of State Bryan headed the cabinet members. Secretaries Houston, Redfield, Lane and Wilson. The cabinet officers and the justices of the supreme court occupied the front seats of the house chamber. Directly before them was the catafalque on which were flowers in profusion sent by the house, the New York delegation, the senate, the President and numerous personal friends of the dead statesman.

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RESINOL CURED AWFUL ITCHING IN ONE NIGHT

New York.—"The skin on my hand got red and rough. It itched and I began to scratch it. It itched so that sometimes I could not sleep all night. I was suffering very much. I used —— salve and ——, but they did not seem to help me. This went on for six or seven months. Then I tried Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. I used them one night. In the morning, to my surprise, my hand was all well, and the trouble has never returned. This is the absolute truth."—(Signed) Miss Celia Kleinman, 61 Columbia St., April 26.

Nothing we can say of Resinol equals what others, such as Miss Kleinman, say of it. It does its work quickly, easily and at little cost. If you are suffering from itching, burning skin troubles, pimples, dandruff, ulcers, boils, stubborn sores, or piles, try Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. Sold by all druggists.

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$38,744,733 SIZE OF ECONOMY BILL

Administration's Appropriations Estimated at More Than Allowed in '14.

Washington, Dec. 14.—The administration's "economy policy" is maintained in the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill reported to the house today by the appropriations committee. The estimates were cut considerably all down the line.

Although the bill carriers $2,286,100 for an agricultural census, an item not in last year's measure, the total reported today is not greatly above that of last session.

$38,744,733.50 Asked For.

Including the allowance for the census, the bill carries $38,744,733.50, a cut of approximately $1,982,000 in the estimates submitted. The amount appropriated last year was $37,625,789.

"No salaries are increased and but few additional employments are provided for in any of the departments of the government," says the report filed by Representative Johnson of South Carolina, chairman of the subcommittee which framed the bill. Nearly 17,000 salaries, ranging from that of the President down to laborers and charwoman, are provided for.

To Cut Mileage to Five Cents.

The committee also economized a bit at its own expense.

It inserted a legislative rider providing that hereafter members of congress shall receive only five cents per mile going to and returning from the sessions. The present allowance is 20 cents per mile each way. A big fight will be waged over this recommendation. The senate last year defeated the efforts of the house to cut the allowance to five cents.

Reductions in the force of the pension office and the pasfoffice department are the principal salary-saving items in the bill. Postmaster General Burleson informed the committee that there had been a reorganization of the department and the bil carries for the next fiscal year 81 fewer salaries. A reduction of 93 places was made in the pension office.

Money Needed for Census.

These reductions, however, are more than offset by the provision for employment of 1,000 temporary clerks to aid in tabulating the agricultural census. It is estimated that the work will take at least a year. In addition, the employment of field agents who will make a farm-to-farm canvass, is authorized, and the estimated field force is 10,000 to 12,000 enumerators.

Secretary Redfield's estimates for the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce were cut. He asked $100,000 for "promotion and development of foreign commerce," but receives only $75,000. The item for investigating cost of production was cut from $75,000 to $50,000; that for promoting commerce with Central and South America was reduced from $100,000 to $75,000, and the estimate for $10,000 to gather statistics of internal commerce was lowered.

SANTA'S GIFT TO PRESIDENT WILL BE A GRANDCHILD

Washington, D. C., Dec. 12.—The stork is scheduled to arrive at the White House at about the same time as Santa Claus.

The Christmas baby is to be born to Mrs. Francis Bowes Sayre, daughter of President Wilson, who, with her husband, will arrive at the White House early next week.

Mrs. Sayre's wedding was the thirteenth to take place in the White House, but a baby born to her there would be only the eighth birth there.

The first child born in the President's house was James Madison Randolph, grandson of President Jefferson. The latest was Esther Cleveland, born in September, 1893.

DEATH OF PAYNE SHOCKS CONGRESS

Prominent Legislator From Auburn, N. Y., Found Dead in Apartment.

Washington, Dec. 11.—Associates in congress of Representative Sereno Elisha Payne of New York were profoundly shocked to learn today of his sudden death from heart failure. He died here at such a late hour last night that few were apprised of the fact until today. The end came as all the more of a shock to his friends because he had apparently been in the best of health and was in his seat in the house as usual yesterday.

Mr. Payne died without a friend or relative near. His body was found shortly after 11 o'clock lying on the floor of his apartment beside the telephone which he had but a few moments before used to ask the house clerk that a physician be sent for. The coroner pronounced death as due to heart failure, superinduced by arteriosclerosis, complicated with other organic troubles.

Funeral arrangements had not been completed today. The body, however, will be taken to his home at Auburn, N. Y., for interment. Committees from both houses of congress will attend the funeral.

Mr. Payne's death was announced officially in the two houses of congress today. Following the usual custom, resolutions of sympathy were adopted, committees appointed to attend the funeral and as a mark of respect to Mr. Payne's memory both houses adjourned.

Mr. Payne's death removes a notable figure from the house. He had served in that body for more than a quarter of a century, during which time he had taken a conspicuous part in the framing of tariff measures, and was co-author with Senator Aldrich of the Payne-Aldrich bill, the Republicans' last tariff measure, having been recognized as one of the foremost authorities on the subject. Mr. Payne was elected to the 48th congress and was returned thereafter to every congress except the 50th.

MILLION TO FIGHT F. AND M.

Washington, Dec. 14.—An emergency appropriation of $1,000,000, for fighting the foot and mouth disease, was passed today by the senate.

The RETURN *of* TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

the other petulantly. "Permit me to pass, monsieur."

"Wait," said Tarzan. "I think that there is a matter in here that you may doubtless be able to explain."

The fellow had lost his temper by this time, and with a low oath seized Tarzan to push him to one side. The ape-man but smiled as he twisted the big fellow about and, grasping him by the collar of his coat, escorted him back to the table, struggling, cursing, and striking in futile remonstrance. It was Nikolas Rokoff's first experience with the muscles that had brought their savage owner victories through encounters with Sabor, the tiger, Numa, the lion, and Terkoz, the great bull ape.

The man who had accused De Coude, and the two others who had been playing stood looking expectantly at the count. Several other passengers had drawn toward the scene of the altercation, and all awaited the denouement.

"The fellow is crazy," said the count. "Gentlemen, I implore that one of you search me."

"The accusation is ridiculous." This from one of the players.

"You have but to slip your hand in the count's coat pocket and you will see that the accusation is quite serious," insisted the accuser. And then, as the others still hesitated to do so: "Come, I shall do it myself if no other will," and he stepped forward toward the count.

"No, monsieur," said De Coude. "I will submit to a search only at the hands of a gentleman."

"It is unnecessary to search the count. The cards are in his pocket. I myself saw them placed there."

All turned in surprise toward this new speaker, to behold a very well-built young man urging a resistive captive toward them by the scruff of his neck.

"It is a conspiracy," cried De Coude angrily. "There are no cards in my coat," and with that he ran his hand into his pocket. As he did so tense silence reigned in the little group. The count went dead white, and then very slowly he withdrew his hand, and in it were three cards.

He looked at them in mute and horrified surprise, and slowly the red of mortification suffused his face. Expressions of pity and contempt tinged the features of those who looked on at the death of a man's honor.

"It is a conspiracy, monsieur." It was the gray-eyed stranger who spoke. "Gentlemen," he continued, "monsieur le count did not know that those cards were in his pocket. They were placed there without his knowledge as he sat at play. From where I sat in that chair yonder I saw the reflection of it all in the mirror before me. This person whom I just intercepted in an effort to escape placed the cards in the count's pocket."

De Coude had glanced from Tarzan to the man in his grasp.

"Mon Dieu, Nikolas!" he cried. "You?"

Then he turned to his accuser, and eyed him intently for a moment.

"And you, monsieur, I did not recognize you without your beard. It quite disguises you, Paulvitch. I see it all now. It is quite clear, gentlemen."

"What shall we do with them, monsieur?" asked Tarzan. "Turn them over to the captain?"

"No, my friend," said the count hastily. "It is a personal matter, and I beg that you will let it drop. It is sufficient that I have been exonerated from the charge. The less we have to do with such fellows the better. But, monsieur, how can I thank you for the great kindness you have done me? Permit me to offer you my card, and should the time come when I may serve you, remember that I am yours to command."

Tarzan had released Rokoff, who, with his confederate Paulvitch, had hastened from the smoking room. Just as he was leaving, Rokoff turned to Tarzan. "Monsieur will have ample opportunity to regret his interference in the affairs of others."

Tarzan smiled, and then, bowing to the count, handed him his own card." The count read:

Jean C. Tarzan, L.Afrique.

"Monsieur Tarzan," he said, "may indeed wish that he had never befriended me, for I can assure him that he has won the enmity of two of the most unmitigated scoundrels in all Europe. Avoid them, monsieur, by all means."

"I have had more awe-inspiring enemies, my dear count," replied Tarzan, with a quiet smile, "yet I am still alive and unworried. I think that neither of these two will ever find the means to harm me."

"Let us hope not, monsieur," said De Coude, "but yet it will do no harm to be on the alert, and to know that you have made at least one enemy today who never forgets and never forgives, and in whose malignant brain there are always hatching new atrocities to perpetrate upon those who have thwarted or offended him. To say that Nikolas Rokoff is a devil would be to place a wanton affront upon his satanic majesty."

That night, as Tarzan entered his cabin, he found a folded note upon the floor that had evidently been pushed beneath the door. He opened it and read:

"M. Tarzan: Doubtless you did not realize the gravity of your offense, or you would not have done the thing you did today. I am willing to believe that you acted in ignorance and without any intention to offend a stranger. For this reason I shall gladly permit you to offer an apology, and on receiving your assurances that you will not again interfere in affairs that do not concern you, I shall drop the matter.

"Otherwise—but I am sure that you will see the wisdom of adopting the course I suggest. Very respectfully,

"NIKOLAS ROKOFF."

Tarzan permitted a grim smile to play about his lips for a moment, then he promptly dropped the matter from his mind, and went to bed.

In a near-by cabin the Countess de Coude was speaking to her husband.

"Why so grave, my deal Raoul?" she asked. "You have been as glum as could be all evening. What worries you?"

"Olga, Nikolas is on board. Did you know it?"

"Nikolas!" she exclaimed. "But it is impossible, Raoul. It cannot be. Nikolas is under arrest in Germany."

"So I thought myself until I saw him today. Him and that other arch scoundrel, Paulvitch. Olga, I cannot endure his persecution much longer. No, not even for you. Sooner or later I shall turn him over to the authorities. In fact, I am half minded to explain all to the captain before we land. On a French liner it were an easy matter, Olga, permanently to settle this Nemesis of ours."

"Oh, no, Raoul!" cried the countess, sinking to her knees before him as he sat with bowed head upon a divan. "Do not do that. Remember your promise to me. Tell me, Raoul, that you will not do that. Do not even threaten him, Raoul."

De Coude took his wife's hands in his, and gazed upon her pale and troubled countenance for some time before he spoke, as those he would wrest from those beautiful eyes the real reason which prompted her to shield this man.

"Let it be as you wish, Olga," he said at length. "I cannot understand. He has forfeited all claim upon your love, loyalty, or respect. He is a menace to your life and honor, and to the life and honor of your husband. I trust that you may never regret championing him."

"I do not champion him, Raoul," she interrupted vehemently. "I believe that I hate him as much as you do, but—Oh, Raoul, blood is thicker than water."

"I should today have liked to sample the consistency of his," growled De Coude grimly. "The two deliberately attempted to besmirch my honor. Olga," and then he told her of all that had happened in the smoking room. "Had it not happened for this utter stranger they had succeeded, for who would have accepted my unsupported word against the damning evidence of those cards hidden on my person. I had almost begun to doubt myself when this Monsieur Tarzan dragged your precious Nikolas before us, and explained the whole cowardly transaction."

"Monsieur Tarzan?" asked the countess, in evident surprise.

"Yes. Do you know him, Olga?"

"I have seen him. A steward pointed him out to me."

"I did not know that he was a celebrity," said the count.

Olga de Coude changed the subject. She discovered suddenly that she might find it difficult to explain just why the steward had pointed out the handsome Monsieur Tarzan to her. Perhaps she flushed the least little bit, for was not the count, her husband, gazing at her with a strangely quizzical expression. Ah, she thought, a guilty conscience is a most suspicious thing.

CHAPTER II.

Forging Bonds of Hate, and—

It was not until late the following afternoon that Tarzan saw anything more of the fellow passengers into the midst of whose affairs his love of fair play had thrust him. And then he came most unexpectedly upon Rokoff and Paulvitch at a moment when of all others the two might least appreciate his company.

They were standing on deck at a point which was temporarily deserted, and as Tarzan came upon them they were in heated argument with a woman. Tarzan noted that she was richly appareled, and that her slender, well-modeled figure denoted youth, but as she was heavily veiled he could not discern her features.

The men were standing on either side of her, and the backs of all were toward Tarzan so that he was quite close to them without their being aware of his presence. He noticed that Rokoff seemed to be threatening, the woman pleading, but they spoke in a strange tongue, and he could only guess from appearances that the girl was afraid.

Rokoff's attitude was so distinctly filled with the threat of physical violence that the ape-man paused for an instant just behind the trio, instinctively sent an atmosphere of danger. Scarcely had he hesitated ere the man seized the woman roughly by the wrist, twisting it as though to wring a promise from her through torture. What would have happened next had Rokoff had his way we may only conjecture, since he did not have his way at all. Instead, steel fingers gripped his shoulder, and he was swung unceremoniously around to meet the cold-gray eyes of the stranger who had thwarted him on the previous day.

"Sacristi!" screamed the infuriated Rokoff. "What do you mean? Are you a fool that you thus again insult Nikolas Rokoff?"

"This is my answer to your note, monsieur," said Tarzan in a low voice. And then he hurled the fellow from him with such force that Rokoff lunged sprawling against the rail.

"Name of a name!" shrieked Rokoff. "Pig, but you shall die for this," and, springing to his feet, he rushed upon Tarzan, tugging the meanwhile to draw a revolver from his hip pocket. The girl shrank back in terror.

"Nikolas!" she cried. "Do not—oh, do not do that. Quick, monsieur, fly, or he will surely kill you!" But instead of flying Tarzan advanced to meet the fellow. "Do not make a fool of yourself, monsieur," he said.

Rokoff, who was in a perfect frenzy of rage at the humiliation the stranger had put upon him, had at last succeeded in drawing the revolver. He had stopped, and now he deliberately raised is to Tarzan's breast and pulled the trigger. The hammer fell with a futile clink on an empty chamber—the ape-man's hand shot out like the head of an angry python; there was a quick wrench, and the revolver sailed far out across the ship's rail, and dropped into the Atlantic.

For a moment the two men stood there facing one another. Rokoff had regained his self-possession. He was the first to speak.

"Twice now has monsieur seen fit to interfere in matters which do not concern him. Twice has he taken it upon himself to humiliate Nikolas Rokoff. The first offense was overlooked on the assumption that monsieur acted through ignorance, but this affair shall not be overlooked. If monsieur does not know who Nikolas Rokoff is, this last piece of affrontery will insure that monsieur later has good reason to remember him."

"That you are a coward and a scoundrel, monsieur," replied Tarzan, "is all that I care to know of you," and he turned to ask the girl if the man had hurt her, but she had disappeared. Then, without even a glance toward Rokoff and his companion, he continued his stroll along the deck.

Tarzan could not but wonder what manner of conspiracy was on foot, or what the scheme of the two men might be. There had been something rather familiar about the appearance of the veiled woman to whose rescue he had just come, but as he had not seen her face he could not be sure that he had ever seen her before. The only thing about her that he had particularly noticed was a ring of peculiar workmanship upon a finger of the hand that Rokoff had seized, and he determined to note the fingers of the woman passengers he came upon thereafter that he might discover the identity of her whom Rokoff was persecuting, and learn if the fellow had offered her further annoyance.

To Be Continued.

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BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the price of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6982—Ladies' Apron.

A plain one piece model adjusted to the figure by short darts under the arms. Neck and armhole are cut out very deeply and there is a patch pocket at the side.

The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 3 yards of 36 in. material and 3½ yds. of braid.

6972—Ladies' Dress.

Showing the popular chemise tunic, full length from shoulder to hem. Sleeves are attached to a separate guimpe, which shows as a small yoke in front. Standing turnover collar and a three gore foundation skirt with straight lower sections.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2 yds. of 54 inch material with 1⅝ yds. of 36 inch satin.

6953—Doll's Set of Clothes.

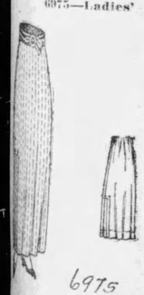
A fancy dress is here given which has breadths across the shoulders and a flounced skirt. There is a military cape trimmed with bias straps and a baby hat of silk or embroidery. The pattern is cut in sizes 12 inches in length; 24-inch doll requires 1 yd. of 36 in. material, 5⅝ yds. of insertion, 5⅝ yds. for cape, ½ yd. of 36 in. flannel; for hat ⅛ yd. of 27 in. goods and ⅛ yd. of ribbon.

6967—Girls' Dress.

Practical and plain, this dress has a blouse and tunic in one piece, with very large armhole and sleeve in one with side body section. The collar is large, the closing in front. The pleated skirt is in one straight piece.

The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Medium size requires 1¼ yds. of 44 in. plain goods, 2½ yds. of 36 in. plaid and ⅝ yd. of 27 in. for collar and cuffs.

6975—Ladies' Skirt.



A two gore model made with raised or regulation waistline. It is gathered across the back, has a pleated inset at the lower half of the side seams.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yds. of 54 in. material.

6966—Ladies' Dress.

Very smart, although simple. Blouse has surplice closing, drop shoulder and bishop sleeve; also open neck with high turnover collar The skirt has a deep yoke and below it a 4-gore skirt with box pleat front and back.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure Medium size requires 4¼ yds. of 44 in. material and ⅝ yd. of 18-in. satin to trim.

6974—Ladies' Waist.

One of the new models. The blouse is full and is complete without the shoulder cape, which is at the back and may be omitted. A becoming collar trims the neck and can finish the length, or sleeves. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 1¾ yds. 36 in. figured goods and 1⅛ yds. of 36 in. plain goods.

6993—Girls' and Misses' Apron.

A plain one-piece work apron, with short dart under each arm, deep cut out neck and wide armhole. Suitable for gingham, calico and other wash materials of good body.

The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Medium size requires 2⅝ yds. of 36 in. material.

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We publish a quarterly Fashion Magazine, called **EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER**, which illustrates 200 practical styles for ladies, misses and children.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1914.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

As a relic there is no better apple than the Ben Davis.

Villa is the wind that blows through Carranza's whiskers.

It's all right to talk about the weather, but don't abuse it.

"Turks March in Snow, Barefoot," says a headline. War is chilblains.

The average man kicks too much and doesn't sing the long-meter doxology enough.

How fast time flies. Only a few years ago Henry Ford was broke and in debt.

People who speak of having two hobbies must be regular circus performers.

We can't believe that the end of the world is yet. It is too beautiful to end yet.

Until further notice the United States will be bounded on the south by Villa.

There is a throne over in Egypt that some junk dealer can get at a reasonable price.

One rainy day will make some people forget all the joy they got out of a week of sunshine.

What a lovely idea the children have of Old Santa Claus—that he couldn't do anything wrong

Probably there is a practical way to look at Christmas, yet most of us like it for sentimental reasons.

Well, it was time for a change in the style of skirts. Men's imagination had become almost useless.

After having read war news for four months most people have quit looking for decisive battles.

To convince a woman that she is wrong is a foolish thing for a man to do, provided it is possible.

One reason we are not all successful is that we sidestep Opportunity and shake hands with Temptation.

What has become of the old-fashioned girl of whom the neighbors said butter wouldn't melt in her mouth?

American common sense is sure to return the waistline to the place from whence it started on its wild career.

Makes one shiver, in this climate, to read that King George has conferred the order of the bath on General Joffre.

Uncle Andy Carnegie is trying to be agreeable. The longer he stays on earth the less anxious he is to go to heaven.

A bartender must get miserably tired of seeing the same bunch of fellows leaning against the bar night after night.

Seven years would be a long time to have to keep an unpopular President. Are there not many other reforms more alluring?

This is the season when Old Tightwad begins to realize how hard it is for a camel to go through the eye of a needle.

There is only one thing in favor of Mr. Edison's sleep banishing movement—it would reduce snoring to a minimum.

Man may train his dog to lie down and roll over, but only a hardened sinner can make his conscience jump through a hoop.

Everybody who said that the war would last two months should take advantage of his inalienable rights and make another guess.

Another distinction. Probably the present European conflict has given more opportunities for lying than all the other wars of history.

"Prayer is better than medicine," says a Louisville preacher. And he might have added that it doesn't make one shudder, like castor oil.

No doubt the "man of the hour," if the truth were known, has a difficult time getting up in the morning, just like the mortals who are always 20 or 30 minutes late.

The Germans have composed a rival to Tipperary—"It's a Short, Short March to Calais." Now let's have a neutral song, something like "Nobody's Getting Anywhere."

Perhaps, some day, the world may learn how many men have been killed in the present war, but it can never be known how many individual ambitions have been wrecked.

Judgment in selection and a clear idea as to its adapability make a Christmas gift valuable to the recipient. Never give a wheelbarrow or a spade to a chronic loafer.

"What a great number of things there are in the world that I do not need," said Socrates. We suppose, from what we have read about the old fellow, that a green necktie was one of them.

Again the lightning rod is being recommended as a protection to farm buildings. In the old days it was the man who sold it that gave the lightning rod a bad reputation. His visit was worse than a fire.

We sympathize with the man who argues that apples degenerate. He has lost his taste. It would be as easy to believe that the dews of heaven and the sunlight of golden October could become stale as that the Bellflower, Ranbo, Pippin, Northern Spy, Rhode Island Greening or Maiden Blush could fall from their noble state and lose their dreamlike excellence.

THE MESSAGE

The American people are certain to feel a pronounced disappointment when they have digested President Wilson's latest message to congress. The dominant note of this state document is one of evasion. In such times as these the people of the country are not at all likely to be satisfied with the voice from under the folding bed.

The most noteworthy feature of the message is, of course, the President's refusal to permit any investigation as to the nation's preparedness for war. The "nervous and excited" people whom he smiles upon as upon so many impatient children, have not demanded that America should be turned into a "military camp." They have not even demanded the addition of a single regiment to the army, the construction of a solitary war vessel. They have merely urged that congress look into the matter and tell the people just what the situation is.

This request, with Bryanesque flourish of speech and pedagogical turn of phrase, is absolutely refused. Nor is any information vouchsafed, while he is on the subject, why the marines were sent to Vera Cruz insufficiently armed and inadequately supplied with ammunition. The public, as much now as at the time of the descent on Vera Cruz, is denied a share in the administration's confidence.

On the vital question of a merchant marine the President is evasive to a most disappointing degree. "We have grossly erred in the way in which we have stunted and hindered the development of our merchant marine," he says, but he offers no solution to the problem and makes no suggestion for setting American flags afloat. Evidently the President is enough of a politician to fear the word "subsidy," and enough of a candidate to measure the value of silence on dynamic subjects.

The message discusses efficiency and economy in governmental affairs very freely. But it has nothing to say on the interesting point as to how the present difference between outgo and income is to be remedied.

From end to end, the pronouncement is not such a one as the people had a right to expect from its chief executive, and it will classify, we believe, as the most disappointing White House expression since the tragic days of Mr. Taft's Winona speech on the tariff.

"DIGGING IN"

Next to his rifle, the modern soldier thinks most of his shovel. He charges, drives the enemy back a few hundred yards, and then, dropping rifle, frantically begins to "dig in" before the enemy can reform his line and recover the lost ground.

"Digging in" gives the soldier a grip upon his position, shelter against rifle bullet and shrapnel, the chance to breathe easier and to plan and prepare for the next charge.

Soldiers of peace get ahead in the same way that soldiers advance on the modern battlefield. They think a lot of such humble implements as the shovel may be taken to typify, the things that call for hard work, that help one to "dig in" and become master of his position. When that mastery is gained, when shelter is erected against all the lead and shrapnel which threaten the position, then the breath comes easier and time may be taken to plan the assault upon the next position.

It is not the charge which counts most. It is the shoveling which calls for hard work, endurance, grit and patience, the "digging in." Some gain eminence by brilliant leaps, by daring and swift seizures of opportunity. But in the army of successful men their ratio is but one to a thousand of the "diggers."

GHOST STORIES IN BRITAIN

The favorite literature of England just now is spy literature. Books about spies and spying systems sell like the wares of a push-cart man around a high school. The magazines bid for articles, more or less romantic, which recount the successes, the failures and adventures of spies. The newspapers "play up" spy scares and harass the government with demands to investigate rumors of espionage.

It is an interesting state of mind. A person can experience the terrors of war without having to eat hardtack, sleep in a frosty trench or be deafened by cannon. He can feel those delightful chills which go with ghost stories and yet, as with the subject of ghosts, believe in spies only so much as is convenient. When the censor trims a news story from the front to a dull and unentertaining whisper, there is still left the news-hungry English this substitute for news. They seem to be better off than the civilians of Germany, whose war news, while just as indefinite and barren of detail, is less fanciful. Who wouldn't prefer a quite impossible tale of spying to reading matter sucked dry of interest by official censors?

BOOM FOR HERRICK

That Ohio is not unlikely to figure largely in the next presidential campaign is indicated by the lively interest the newspapers of the country are showing in the homecoming of Myron T. Herrick.

The following editorial from the Chicago Herald makes it apparent that the Herrick idea is already taking root:

A possible President of the United States from and after March 4, 1917, is again upon the soil of his native land, after most distinguished service for his country and to humanity abroad.

Myron T. Herrick, lawyer, banker, governor of Ohio from 1903 to 1906, ambassador of the United States at Paris for the last two years, and as such attaining world-wide note for courage and conduct in most trying times, is the man referred to. All desiring the fame of political prophets or enrollments in the ranks of 'original' backers of a winner will do well to make note of him and keep their eyes on him.

From the viewpoint of political geography Mr. Herrick's qualifications are evident. He comes from one of the two or three or possibly four states from which Republican candidates are almost necessarily taken. He is just entering upon his sixtieth year. He is of independent and ample fortune, acquired in ways which have not been subjected to censure. He is conceded to have served his state well as governor. He retired from public affairs at home at a fortunate time, thus escaping personal involvement in the controversies of the past six or seven years. He is regarded as a conservative, but cannot be accused as a "standpatter."

The Herald has the best of reasons for believing that many Republican leaders regard Mr. Herrick as a standard bearer behind whom factional disputes might most easily be reconciled. The Herald has authority for saying that he would not be unacceptable to some of the most conspicuous and prominent of the Progressive leaders.

Myron T. Herrick is, in fact, regarded as a rallying point for the Republicanism that is neither reactionary not radical, and as a most availble leader for a reconciliation movement. Therefore, keep your eyes upon a gentleman who may be the next President.

"BULK OF 'EM MUTTS"

Senator Harry Lane, of Oregon, has given the press his first year's impression of the United States senate. We make these extracts:

"If a lot of senators ever visited an asylum they'd never get out without the assistance of their friends.

"The bulk are just common mutts.

"The wind-jamming and the hot air! They talk and talk and then talk some more, and you can't shut 'em up, for senatorial courtesy is the slogan. That senatorial countesy is the biggest joke I have found in Washington.

"They go tracing precedent back to Noah and they wouldn't for the world do anything contrary to precedent. I have watched them argue precedent for three days while important matters were hanging in the air by their toenails."

We foresee an interesting period in congress during which each of the galled senators, taking advantage of senatorial courtesy, talks and talks and then talks some more about the astounding impudence, ignorance and general shortcomings of the distinguished gentleman from Oregon, covering in detail his private life, his looks and the disposition and character of his ancestry. That would be according to precedent.

THE WAR IN DOLLARS

For those of us who cannot realize that a war is waging, who cannot visualize a battle or a bombardment, a burning village or the swift and informal execution of a spy, there is some help in the cold financial statistics of the conflict.

Great Britain is negotiating a war loan of $1,750,000,000. The German imperial government has raised $1,250,000,000, besides credits of $375,000,000 to preserve the business and industrial solvency of the German people. Austria has borrowed $200,000,000, Russia $467,000,000. The French government, after the issue of circulating notes by the Bank of France to meet internal needs, borrowed the comparatively small sum of $70,000,000. Japan has raised $26,000,000. The total war loan amounts to $4,138,000,000, about one-thirtieth of the entire wealth of the United States.

With the reports about these loans goes the statement that an enormous part of them is already spent, or are guarantees for loans now exhausted. The figures are going to climb until the present total of $4,138,000,000 will seem small, until at least one of the nations is bankrupt and the others have pledged themselves so far that they will be a generation getting out of the pit they have digged.

If you cannot see this war in terms of life-taking, you may be able to imagine it as a wild and profligate spending of money now, a skimping, starving, penny-shaving policy two years hence.

NECESSITY AT WORK

The sixty-five millions of Germany have lived and prospered in a territory smaller than the state of Texas because they have made the soil do its fullest duty. They have practiced intensive agriculture so successfully that the yield of their acres has stood for years as a standing reproach to other countries.

Intensive farming requires the generous use of fertilizers. Of one of the vital plant foods, potash, Germany supplies the world. But phosphate she imports in enormous quantities from the United States and nitrates she buys of South America to the tune of $26,000,000 yearly. Therefore, the blockade of German ports means not merely the shutting off of food importations, but also the shutting off of fertilizer needed to keep the fields at their maximum of production. Three years of war might cut the yield per acre in Germany in half if the blockade continued and no new source of fertilizer were developed at home.

Here is where the fostered and encouraged German science may be depended on to rise to the occasion. The phosphoric plant food can be taken from basic slag, ordinarily a waste produce of steel manufacture. The nitrogenous food can be taken from the air, the process being of the simplest and requiring only cheap electric power. Having apparently thought of everything before entering upon war, it is altogether probable that the German war office has thought of this contingency and knows how it may be met and where.

It would not be a surprising development of the war if science and invention will have made German agriculture independent of foreign sources of fertilizers and, in turn, established new world industries. There is no other stimulant so powerful as necessity.

A BY-PRODUCT OF WAR

An American, just home from England, says that the English people are convinced to a man that Germany will attempt an invasion across the channel, combining naval forces with the Zeppelins to terrorize the island and provide the cover for the landing of artillery and infantry. In anticipation, the entire east coast has been trenched. On the slightest alarm, a million defenders can be hurried into these ditches.

If Germany should win in France and scatter the Russians to the winds, she will not have to invade England. The United Kingdom, in that case, would fall into Germany's lap like a ripe apple. So it does not seem reasonable that she would undertake an unnecessary and highly expensive excursion where the same end could be compassed by less spectacular means. Moreover, no indication has been given so far that there were Germans to spare for an expedition quite to one side of the business in hand.

One of the products of war is the war scare. Boston, you will remember, had a fit of trembling over the idea that the Spanish fleet was about to steam into the harbor and, in the most reckless manner, proceed to drop shells about. The invasion fear in England looks very much like that Boston fright. The rewards of the patriotic people over there who keep looking for Zeppelins will probably be nothing except stiff necks.

Probably the most humiliating discovery a man ever made was when he came to know that he had been holding his sister's hand for eight miles, during an old-fashioned boosled ride, thinking, of course, that it was the hand of another.

Common advice to women is never to marry a man to reform him; yet nobody can tell how many men have been reformed by matrimony. There are no statistics on the subject.

People are crying for more war news, and at the same time they are getting all they can absorb and retain an appetite for their regular meals.

Now the claim is made that the Lord's Prayer is falsely punctuated, but the real trouble with it is that it is not repeated often enough.

Even a package of chewing gum must carry one of the Democratic administration's souvenir stamps.

Many a failure can outtalk a successful man.

SOLDIER WELCOMES WOUND

It Saves Tommy From Death by the Toothache.

"I met a wounded British Tommy," writes one French war correspondent. "He was trying to buy toothpaste from a druggist, and, not embarrassed by a total ignorance of French, was rubbing a grubby finger along his teeth.

"'Great Scott!' he said, when the clerk placed toothbrushes and toothpicks before him. 'Why don't these beggars learn English? That's right, you've got it at last.'

"So we fell to talking.

"'This wound,' he said 'saved my life. I was dying—going off me bloomin' 'ead. It was toothache. I couldn't sleep for it—had it three days and nights. When we were told off to clear out a little wood the Germans 'ad collared, wasn't I glad! I was just bursting to stick me bayonet into somebody.

"'We cleared the Germans out, but, as they were running one beggar turned and shot me in the arm. I didn't feel the tooth afterward—the shock, I suppose.

"'Then I got sent down 'ere with some Frenchies, and when the doctor comes to dress me wound, "Never mind me arm." I says, "pull out this done it straight.'"

Sunday School

THE CLIMAX OF THE KING

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 20 Is, "The Ascension."—Luke 24:50-53. Acts 1:1-11.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

FOR more than a year past the millions of the Sunday school have been studying the life of Jesus. For the past two weeks the lesson theme has been the Resurrection, concerning which Lyman Abbott says, "The resurrection of Jesus Christ is the best attested fact in history."

Now we have come to the splendid climax of the career of Christ; a climax essential to the completion of all that has gone before. Christianity could not be founded on a closed tomb. A dead Christ would have been an anticlimax and a failure—even though he would have met all the conditions of the people who regard Jesus as merely an example and a teacher. For the completion of His message, Jesus logically had to be the living and the reigning Christ. So after an interval of 40 days, during which He had shown Himself alive by "many infallible proofs," the hour of ascension came, and this is the lesson assigned for present study.

Appropriately this falls on the Sunday before Christmas. Ascension is the completion of Advent. The Christ who came in Bethlehem has finished His course, and now on Olivet has ascended in triumph. The Christmas promise has been fulfilled. All that the shepherds and the Wise Men heard has been brought to pass. The Redeemer is risen and regnant.

The Story Itself.

First of all let us get the event of the Ascension clearly in mind as it appears in the inspired record. Luke, the best of all historians, narrates it most fully, and we shall read his brief account with which his gospel closes, and then the supplemental account that he wrote to Theophilus in the Book of the Acts. To make the story more vivid we shall quote from the New Testament in modern speech. Dr. Weymouth's version, which is so near the original Greek.

"And He brought them out to within view of Bethany, and then lifted up His hands and blessed them. And while He was blessing them, He parted from them and was carried up into Heaven. They worshiped Him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy. Afterwards they were continually in attendance at the Temple, blessing God."

"My former narrative, Theophilus, dealt with all that Jesus did and taught as a beginning, down to the day on which, after giving instructions through the Holy Spirit to the Apostles whom He had chosen, He was taken up to heaven. He had also, after He had suffered, shown Himself alive to them with many sure proofs, appearing to them at intervals during forty days, and speaking of the Kingdom of God. And while in their company He charged them not to leave Jerusalem, but to wait for the Father's promised gift.

"'This you have heard of,' He said, from Me. For John indeed baptized with water, but before many days have passed you shall be baptized with the Holy Spirit.'

"Once when they were with Him, they asked Him:

"'Master, is this the time at which you are about to restore the kingdom of Israel?'

"'It is not for you,' He replied, 'to know times or epochs which the Father has reserved within His own authority; and yet you will receive power when the Holy Spirit has come upon you, and you will be My witness in Jerusalem and in all Judaea and Samaria and to the remotest parts of the earth.'

"When He had said this, and while they were looking at Him, He was carried up, and a cloud closing beneath Him hid Him from their sight. But, while they stood intently gazing into the sky as He went, suddenly there were two men in white garments standing by them, who said:

"'Galilaeans, why stand looking up into the sky? This same Jesus who has been taken up from you into heaven will come in just the same way as you have seen Him going into heaven.'"

Wrapped up in the truth of the ascension is the other truth of the life of the Christian Church. She gets her power not from her organization, or from her leaders—of whom, alas, there is such a scarcity—but from the risen Christ Himself, "who ever liveth to make intercession." The New Testament is inwrought with the tremendous teaching that this new organization of believers, which Christ left behind to carry on His work, is qualified and equipped and empowered by His own life. The strength of the Church is simply the strength of her King residing in her—"Christ in you the hope of glory." Apart from this indwelling life of the risen Christ in His Church, there is no power in her and no hope for the world. The Church is the instrument of Christ.

"We are but organs mute, till a master touches the keys—
Harps are we, silent harps that have hung on the willow trees,
Dumb till our heartstrings swell and break with a pulse divine."

Where Democracy Cannot Prevail.

In all the world today — a world whose thought has been profoundly disturbed by the events of the past six months — there is no need greater than that Christians should be dominated by the conviction that Jesus Christ still lives and reigns. The faith of many has been clouded by the smoke of the world war. They cannot reconcile the present cataclysm with the benevolence and omnipotence of God. They already discern the effect of this crash of Christian civilization upon the heathen. What may be said of them?

"All authority is given unto me." So rang the words of Chirst ere He ascended to the seat of highest authority. They never were so true as today. The King is upon His throne in highest heaven. His plans may be inscrutable, but they are certain to be carried out. He makes the wrath of man to praise Him. In some way beyond our understanding this terrible time of trial is going to work out for the peace and prosperity of humanity, and for the greater glory of God.

The Kingdom of Heaven is not a democracy but an absolute monarchy. We need to remind ourselves of this at times. God is supreme. He is not constrained to explain His ways to man. He is working out Kingdom plans that are vaster than our power of comprehension. With Him a thousand years are as a day. His Kingdom is coming as surely as He is King. Dimly we may discern the providences of present events. We can only, however, think God's thoughts after Him and sometimes afar off.

The New World Program.

The simple fact is that the hour has struck for a new and vaster program of Christianity. The organized church of today has come to a crisis. The ecclesiastical program and methods have almost broken down. Even the church is turning in repugnance from the ecclesiastical politicians who have sapped so much of her life and perverted her clear and simple purposes. Machinery and organization and worldly methods have in good part thwarted the godly devotion of the rank and file of the church.

Now this world tumult has shaken the human race into a new sense of unity and interdependence. Old compliances have been shattered. Old provincialisms have disappeared. Men are gaining a new, vast, comprehensive sense of the whole world.

In this hour of unequaled crisis, thoughtful Christians perceive that the Kingdom's program and plans have all along been vaster than the church's fulfillment. The world today is rising to the level of the real Kingdom conception. Picayune policies must pass away. The immensity of world needs will newly dominate human thinking. Our own nation will be shaped more and more to the needs of humanity.

In this hour the ascension of Christ means nothing less than the ascension of the church to a new plane of life and service. As the great tower of the church of the Ascension on Mount Olivet dominates a wide landscape, so the work and worship and life of the church must be dominated by this larger conception of Christ's thought for His people. The King's command is to be executed in more kingly fashion.

MR. HERRICK ONLY AMERICAN TO GET FRANCE'S GRAND CROSS

UPON his arrival in New York last week, Myron T. Herrick, former ambassador to France, was decorated with a red ribbon, emblematic of the Cross of the Legion of Honor, which was to follow him across the ocean. The decoration was pinned upon Mr. Herrick's coat as soon as the steamer reached the three-mile sea limit of American sovereignty.

The Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor is the highest honor which the French government can bestow. There are, including Mr. Herrick, only 45 living persons throughout the world who have been thus decorated.

A spectacular welcome was given the retiring ambassador and his wife when the vessel docked. The passengers, nearly all natives of France, lined the rail and cheered as Mr. and Mrs. Herrick walked down the gangplank; and the cheering was taken up by hundreds of persons who had gone to the pier to greet him on behalf of the city, state, nation and the state of Ohio. Mr. Herrick declined to talk for publication upon his experiences in France or to discuss the political situation in this country.

MYRON T. HERRICK.

Mr. Herrick appeared to be annoyed when he heard that he had been mentioned for the 1916 Republican presidential nomination.

"I do not want to talk politics," he said.

"I don't want to talk about such foolishness. If any credit is due me for the small part I have played, I don't want to capitalize it. I did not come home to talk about myself.

"I am very tired and very 'broke.' I have just learned that the Ohio Society has engaged rooms for me at a hotel for which I will not have to pay. This is the best news I have heard in a long time.

"I want to make particular mention of the American clearing house society, which has been organized in Paris with a view to minimizing the waste of charity.

"The American people have shown their hearts and sympathy for the oppressed in this conflagration. There has been spontaneous response to the calls of suffering humanity, but, as in the San Francisco and other great disasters, the help has not been organized and much charity has gone to waste.

"The need for a clearing house became aparent to us in Paris. That resulted in the organization of the American Clearing House Society, which will centralize the aid being given by this country and is already saving 20 per cent of the charity.

"The Count Girard De Ganny has given his house, which I occupied and which was formerly occupied by Ambassador White, and this is being used as the society headquarters. At the New York end, Dock Commissioner Smith and Whitney Warren are taking care of the society's interests.

"The organization does not seek to raise money. All that is asked is that people who want to give things keep this clearing house informed. There has been much dissatisfaction caused by people not being able to find out what became of what they gave. After the war is over a book will be issued by this society, telling the story of the charity work in this war."

Mr. Herrick declined to say when he thought the war would be over.

Mrs. Herrick said that she did not believe that any of the stories concerning alleged German atrocities were true.

"I do not know of one case where sufficient and convincing proof has been offered concerning these so-called atrocities," she said.

"When the war and excitement are over I am sure that all such stories will be found groundless."

Only American to Wear Cross.

Mr. Herrick is the only American to wear the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor. So far as is known, no other American was ever thus decorated in the 112 years that have passed since the order was created by Napoleon Bonaparte in 1802. Bonaparte was then first consul and founded the order to replace the old orders of Knighthood, which were established at the time of the French revolution.

Since that time the various degrees of the order have been conferred on consideration of civil and military achievements, particularly the latter. The honor was conferred upon many British subjects who distinguished themselves in the Russian war of 1854-6 and in the Paris exhibitions.

The holders of the Grand Cross are almost exclusively French ambassadors, generals of the French army and vice admirals of the French navy.

THE APPETITE AND THE INCOME

From Des Moines Register and Leader.

UPBRAIDS HER ABSENT SONS

Alsatian Mother, With Boys in German Army, Reproves Them.

All along the vast battle line of France the fighting has been as violent as in the Vosges, but nowhere else has the distress of mothers, with French sympathies and sons fighting in the German ranks, been so poignant. The two nations, which shared the Alsatian population after 1870, are now setting cousin against cousin, uncle against nephew, and in many other cases brother against brother.

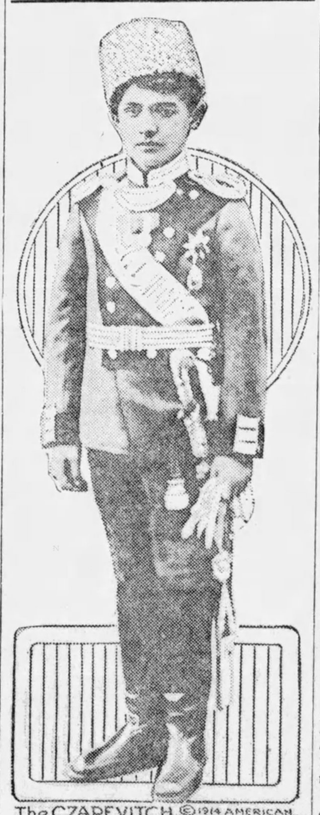
One of the six-inch shells that the Germans were sending from Cernay, over the Engelburg, into the old Alsatian town of Thann, crashed through the roof of a modest dwelling on the banks of the Thur, a column of black smoke shot up through the hole and a cloud of dust and smoke poured into the street through a big hole in the front wall.

The neighbors brought out a woman covered with dust, stained red by a stream that flowed from a gash in her scalp. She clutched a piece of pasteboard in one hand. While some of the rescuers washed the red-stained dust from her face she watched others bring out her husband's lifeless body.

"If you could see what they have done to your father," she cried bitterly, gazing at the cardboard, "and what has become of your home, you'd turn your guns the other way."

What she was looking at was a photograph of her two sons in the uniform of the Prussian infantry.

The Czarevitch in His Military Togs



The CZAREVITCH ©1914 AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

The sons of the German kaiser have been at the battle front ever since the war began, as probably have the sons of King Peter of Servia. The nearest relatives of Emperor Franz Josef of Austria-Hungary are commanders of armies. Recently the young Prince of Wales, having undergone the training thought necessary, has joined the warriors and is now performing the duties of an aide-de-camp.

The czarevitch of Russia has, however, been denied the sight of battlefields and the sound of guns fired to kill. He is only 10 years of age, but that, in these struggling days in Europe, might not interfere with his going to the front, for full use is made of the pride a country gets from beholding its rulers in the midst of the fighting. The trouble in the czarevitch's case is that physically he is a weakling. He has not been strong since his birth, and two or three years ago he suffered from an illness which came near taking away what little vitality dwelt in his feeble body. It is quite unlikely that, at any time in this war, he will be allowed to go among the soldiers.

VARIETIES

South Africa is importing lumb from Oregon.

The guinea pig is fully grown wh only six weeks old.

The United States has a net pub debt of $1,082,298,290.

Swiss watch and clock exports 1913 were valued at $36,107,000.

Twenty-nine states are now produ ing coal on a commercial scale.

A gravity railroad will take visito around the Panama exposition.

Buenos Aires province, Argenti has 3,098,250 acres sown to wheat.

Wild animals work great havoc India's wheat fields, it is reported.

Sheepskin is used as a substitute almost every other kind of leather.

Sealskin is naturally of a light d color, but it is dyed for the market.

The great armadillo has 92 teet more than any other animal possess

A telegraph wire in the open co try lasts four times as long as one i city.

Redwood ties have been found last 25 years in California street railw beds.

Bulgaria's floating debt now reach $113,650,000. The population is abo 4,900,000.

An extensive deposit of coal has b discovered in Bolivia at an altitud 13,000 feet.

Farmers in the Philippines raised 1 000,000 bushels of corn last year. Val $12,300,000.

Some of the newer automatic pist are powerful enough to kill a man l yards distant.

An electric machine that works a tomatically has been invented for st fing sausages.

The Italian government uses Am can machinery to manufacture sh for its soldiers.

Most of the cats in Liberia are o dark red tint, and they are very c spicuous in the moonlight.

Sawdust and chloride of magnesi are used in Germany to form an e tremely hard artificial wood.

At one time watches were called N remberg eggs, because they were o in shape and made in that town.

After several years of experime ing, Turkish cigarette tobacco of h quality is being raised in German E Africa.

Women porters carry the luggage tourists in the island of Capri. T men are occupied as fishers, coachm and coral sellers.

An artificial butter evoming into in Europe to replace the creamery v riety, is made of cocoanut oil and h drogen, blended with milk.

Turkey promises to have at the S Francisco exposition a valuable d play of Arabian horses. Angora g and sheep of several breeds.

An Australian has invented an alu inum alloy that is said to be as h as steel, that is noncorrosive and t can be brazed and soldered.

The world's cocoanut products 1912 are valued at $350,000,000, wh the production of gold for the sa year was less than $500,000,000.

Sawmill waste of Douglas fir, which an enormous quantity is fo in the western forests, is being used make paper pulp by a mill at Man field, Ore.

The maple dish manufacturers of Unifed States met in Chicago a formed an association to create larger market for dishes made fr the sugar maple.

Territory around Punta Arenas, the extreme south of Chile, has healthful climate. Much cattle a sheep raising is done and the distri is rapidly building up.

Manchuria is making a new paint t of the bean oil that is produced the in tremendous quantities. The paint said to be waterproof and fireproof well as cheap and durable.

The incubator for the hatching chickens seems to us a new proce yet the Egyptians have long ra chickens in this way, their mode be in the use of heated ovens.

As the dairy business of the Net erlands has been transferred from t farm to the factory, there has com tendency to adulterate the cheese a butter with foreign substances.

Sea fowls' eggs are almost conical form, so that they will only roll in circle. As many of them are laid the bare ledges of high rocks, this s vision of nature prevents their roll off.

To supplement its coast defenses, t French army has equipped an armo train with ammunition cars and rap fire guns, which can be hurried to a point along a railroad that skirts t sea.

Lead pencil manufacture in the Un ed States is consuming 73,000,000 f of lumber annually, of which abo one-half is estimated to be wasted sharpening or throwing away sh ends.

The famous Victoria falls of t Zambesi river, in Rhodesia, it is es mated, could be made to yield 35,000,0 horsepower, or just about the sa amount as all of Europe's wa courses.

The value of Pennsylvania's mine production last year, according to r cent government figures, equaled t combined production of West Virgin Illinois, Ohio and California, the stat next in order.

Argentina's financial crisis that b gan in 1912 has been so severe for t last two years that there were fe speculative values to be injured by t world-wide stringency caused by t European war.

The famous petroleum springs Greece, described by a historian fo centuries before Christ, are to be e ploited by local capitalists after be regarded merely as curiosities f more than 2,300 years.

The government is encouraging ex periments in France with a device protect against hail, especially a la lightning rod of pure copper, which said to affect atmospheric electrici so that hailstones cannot form.

The republic of Uruguay has an ar of nearly 73,000 square miles, bei larger than the Netherlands, Denmar Switzerland and Greece combined. has a population of 1,279,000. Th are 681 miles of its border line on na igable water.

The production of butter is one Sweden's greatest industries, and ev milk is exported in large quantitie In 1907 the export of butter amounte to something like $8,506,000, in 19 the value of the exports had increase to $12,138,000. A considerable amou of cream is also exported, especially Germany.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

Christmas Foreword

MARTHA HOLDEN.

My Dear Peace Page Friends—Next week's Blade will reach you just at Christmas time, and many will be too busy with gifts and guests and dinner preparations to read our Page. So, today I am sending you a word of greeting, for I know that the Christmas spirit is by this time alive and glowing in all your kindly hearts.

You have been buying at the stores and stitching in secret; planning happily for your own loved ones, and for those outside the home circle.

In this, the way of service, you have been graciously led into the holy secret of Christmastide.

It is the season of active good-will. The heart expands at the sublime thought of universal kinship. We are all united in our relationship to the Babe of Bethlehem.

The significance of the little tokens which we wrap and tie and label widens to the greatness of heart which goes with the giving.

There are those among us who will not be able, because of sickness or other adverse circumstances, to choose or to bestow the tangible gift. To such comes anew the comfort of a Divine Redeemer, who gave nothing less than Himself and who knew poverty and pain and the bitterness of solitude.

Yet His message to others was one of joy. He was a man to whom children naturally came, a healer of sad hearts, an inspirer of new hope and first courage. He never spoke of Himself. His thought was all for those for whom He had come to live.

Friends, our best Christmas gift this year, or any year, will be the gift of Sympathy. To be alive to the joys, the sorrows, the needs of those about us, is to know the true joy of Christmastide.

We may all give Sympathy.

Santa Claus

The names of Santa Claus' little friends continue to roll in, and we simply must publish another list. An effort has been made to print all, but in some cases the addresses were not given or could not me deciphered. Taken as a while the list is a long one. It means opportunity—a blessed chance for those who want to quicken the emotions of their own hearts by making glad the hearts of others.

In responding to the Santa Claus letters with gifts, send direct to the addresses given. Do not send packages to this office.

Names and Addresses.

Effie Fowler, 8, oldest of five, will be thankful for gifts. Tekamah, Neb.

Wilmoth Mitchell, Camp Creek, Va., will reach three girls, 14, 7 and 3.

Mrs. Mae Boblett, Lobelia, W. Va., has three children whose father was killed by lightning the 9th of last July. They lost their home by fire shortly before.

Deuane Snyder, Warsaw, Ind., R. 1, aged 9, is an orphan who lives with his grandparents.

Willie Brown, 7, and wto sisters, 5, and 3, Limestone, Tenn., R. 4.

Audrey Bolyard, 5, Hiorra, W. Va., asks any little thing, and will try to help some other child to have Xmas, too.

The Bennett family, five children, 11 to 2, and needy. Rhinelander, Wis., R. 1, Box 67.

Goldie and Tunice Maxwell, 13 and 10, Gardner, W. Va. Mother dead and they keep house for their father.

Martha Cooper, 10, Gardner, W. Va., father dead.

Coy Morgan, Dayton, Tenn., one of six brothers.

Roney Hart, 10, and four brothers and sisters. Oxford, W. Va., R. 1, will be pleased with anything you send.

Beatrice Cox, Rosedale, W. Va., one of five, whose father has been stricken with paralysis. Gloomy outlook.

Margaret K. Lee, Newcastle, Va., 8, will appreciate Santa Claus.

Hazelene Clawson, Monroe, N. C., R 9, lives with her grandfather. Very poor.

Earl Zearney, Jacob st., Kittanning, Pa., is a little invalid for whom any remembrance is asked.

Mrs. S. A. Smathers, Blantyne, N. C., 2 children, 3 and 1.

Lucile Mull, 9, and crippled, 2 brothers and a nephew, age 2, Macon, Ga.

Gerald and Mildred Jones, 1 and 2, Velpen, Ind. R., 23.

Lois Anderson, Parkersburg, Ill., a little brother. Elvin Anderson and 2 sisters, same address.

Mrs. E. B. Elliott, Chillowie, Va., boy 3 and father unable to work.

Jessie Loughry, Rowlesburg, W. Va., 10, and one of 5.

Mary Maupin, 332 East Cherry street, Canton, Ill., is an invalid mother whose little daughters, oldest 12, do the housework, even to the washing, out of school hours. There are 4 children.

Zona Dykes, Dykes, Ky., 12, and brother and sister.

Kress Cash, 4, Crossville, Ala., is an orphan living with his grandparents.

Gona Spivy, 4, Spies, N. C., R. 2, is an orphan who lives with her grandmother, who is 75 years old. Please put a few quilting pieces in your package for the grandmother.

Marion Crander, Stuart, Va., 13, and one of 7, whose father has lately died, leaving a helpless family.

Eva M. Maddux, Hiltons, Va.

Mrs. Lizzie Cowan, Rogers, Ohio, 3 children.

Mrs. Violet Riley, Florence, Ala., 3 little girls.

Lauren Kirkpatrick, Whitesburg, Tenn., R. 1, 2 sisters.

Ruth Puckett and brother, Oakmen, Ga., 12 and 5.

Hattie Bagwell, Albemarle, N. C., Box 212, age 13, 2 brothers and a sister younger; father dead and mother ill from consumption; children live with grandparents. Needy.

Leona Bailey and little sisters, R. R. 2, Wedowee, Ala.

Mrs. C. A. Wahlig, Peru, Ind., three children, one girl 6, two boys 5 and 3.

Robert Marshall, Morristown, Tenn., 7.

Blanch Wise, 15, Ingalls, N. C., crippled.

Carl, Charles, Audrey Hartman, 8, 6, 2, Mendota, Va.

Marcie Lafon, Blacksburg, Va., 9.

Mrs. Mary Irwin, Fountain City, Tenn., two girls 8 and 5, boy 2.

Elsie Walker, Sharp's Chapel, Tenn., 13, one brother 9, two sisters 7 and 4.

Donald and Dorsey Short, 10 and 8, 412 East 20th street, New York city.

Clarence and Horace Moss, 7 and 5, Weed, Ky., parents, invalids.

Mrs. G. M. Carder, Sandyville, W. Va., four girls 13, 8, 5, 1.

Mary, Eva, Leo Lanpford, Tenn., 12, 8, 5.

Elma Allsup, Delta, Ill., 11.

Hettie Denney, Hidalgo, Ky., 11, brothers 2 and 4.

Mrs. Susie D. Clark, Elamsville, Va., one boy, 5, girl, 18 months.

May Bird Singer, Penfiled, Pa., 7.

Blanche Pennington, 10, orphan, St. Marys of the Woods, Ind.

Myrtle Alt, Branch W. Va., one of seven children.

Truman Sherrill, Burke, Tenn., 14, sisters 10 and 7.

Mrs. Mary Fathy, Burkesville, Ky., four children.

Burton Parton, Nellie, N. C., 9, two sisters and a baby brother.

Bessie Bennett, Box, W. Va., 11, brother 9, sister 2.

Camden Harmon, Riverton, W. Va., 8, two sisters, 10 and 2.

Kertie Harper, Macksville, W. Va., three younger brothers and two sisters.

Mrs. Nannie Bible, Teterton, W. Va., two boys and three girls, 9, 4, 7, 5, 1.

Beulah Trimble, Naomi, Ky., 12, and sister 3.

Dana, Irene and Ivan Boblett, Lobelia, W. Va.

Roxie Ward, Marshall, N. C., 12, sister 6.

Martha Brinson, Newberry, Ind., 11, two sisters and one brother.

Bessie and Catherine Bragg's address is New Richmond, W. Va., instead of Virginia.

Mrs. Mary Haerty, Milo, W. Va., five girls and one boy, ages 1 to 10.

Hearsie Hancock, Stella, W. Va., 9, brother, 4.

Willie Witt, Shuff, Va., 14.

Bessie Phares, Riverton, W. Va., 9, brother 7, sister 4.

Mrs. Bettie Middleton, Acorn, five children, oldest 15.

Daisy and Lawrence DeMass, Thornton, W. Va., 12 and 8.

Ida and Lyda Shrader, twins, 11, Shraders, Va.

Harold Welch, 9, Whitesburg, Tenn.

Revah Beets, 9, Clinton, Tenn.

Edward Patrick, Tannersville, Va., invalid for 12 years.

Mrs. R. E. Collins, Kenna, W. Va., six boys, oldest 16.

Velma Dunithan, 11, Topeka, Ind., and three brothers and two sisters.

Dorothy and Mary Martin, Hartford, Mich.

Helen Whitener, Maiden, N. C., 12, and brother, 8.

Earlie and Eulos Green, twins, aged 7, Brewers, Ky.

Dixie and Tommy Frey, 12 and 10, Mammoth Spring, Ark.

Mrs. Neta Moore, Arden, N. C., three girls, 7, 5, 9 months, one boy, 3.

Helen, Frances, Louis, Grace, Gladys, Robert Konz, 13, 11, 9, 6, 4, 1; 517 Washington avenue, Piqua, O.

Bessie Cucksee and sister, 7 and 1; R. R. 2, Kenedy, Texas.

Teddy, Amanda and Samuel Rhone, 11, 6; 3; R. R. 6, Benton, Pa.

Celia, Claude, Howard and Elmer Foster, Kenville, Texas.

Mrs. Rosy Kirby, Starton, W. Va., five boys, 14, 10, 8, 6, 2, one girl, 12.

Harton and Clyde Starnes, 5 and 3; Sallie and Jackson Freeman, Clinchport, Va.

Mary and Harold Hubbard, 9 and 5; R. R. 2, Sabina, Ohio.

Mrs. Lou Garringer, Monticello, Ind., has four boys, 13, 11, 8 and 5.

Henrietta Reynolds, 12, and brother, 8, Star, Va.

Myrtle and Hazel Reed, 8 and 7, Chiltons P. O., Va.

Alice Woodruff, 7, Alice, Ohio, and two small brothers.

Mrs. W. M. Payne, Star City, Ark., mother of six, five boys, 13, 10, 8, 6, 10 months; one girl, 4.

Marie Burns, 13, R. R. 2, Sligo, Pa., two sisters, 10 and 3, four brothers, 9, 7, 5, 9 months.

Willie and Myrtle Barrett, 8 and 5, Surgpinsville, Tenn.

Our Cook Book

LIVER DUMPLINGS.—Grind liver very fine, mix with bread crumbs and eggs; use about four eggs for two cups of ground liver. Season with pepper, salt and celery seed; put on water to boil for soup; add a little piece of pork, also onions and whole-spice, then roll in balls and boil dumplings. If the liver sticks to the hands, keep well wet with cold water.—R. A. W., Ind.

BLACK SALVE.—Grandma, of W. Va., aged 90, says: I send a good salve recipe for man or beast; as it turns black, it is called "black salve." 1 pint linseed oil, 7 oz. red lead; boil until it turns brown, stirring all the time it is boiling. Add then half ounce of rosin, half ounce of beeswax, 2 drachms gum camphor, half teacup honey. Heat until all is dissolved.

CURE FOR RUPTURE.—Chop the yolks of 15 hard-boiled eggs fine, pour in skillet and heat slowly, gradually increasing the heat, stirring all the time; when it begins to smoke, stir rapidly. This will turn into a black oil; strain and bottle; it will make about one ounce. Rub the oil on every night, after lying down, being sure the rupture is back in place. Every morning the following healing salve: Melt together a little fresh unsalted butter with one- fourth as much beeswax. After this has dissolved, add a few drops of oil of spice, and bathe in.— Verona.

S. B. W., N. Y., asks what will kill moths in a fur coat. The hair keeps coming out, and if somebody doesn't soon come to the rescue, S. B. W.'s fur coat will soon be bald.

Kindly give in your columns a good formula for artificial butter, something like butterine.—J. B., Ohio.

Will somebody please give a recipe for bran bread?—A Rreader.

Our Correspondents

Please send rose beads recipe to Mrs. Stella Lee, Newcastle, Va.

Dear Peace Page friends, do not let your dear parents have to guess as to whether you love or approve of their plans of management or whether you love them. N. A. W. says, "I have never told father how good I think he is; I reckon he knows." Oh, how glad parents will be to hear you tell them how you love their counsel and ways. I read of a girl whose mother had died and the girl was nearly wild because she had never told her mother she loved her; "now she is gone, I never can tell her." Don't let them have to guess at so important a question, as whether you love them, for after a little your loving words will not be heard. Their tender care for you merits all you can do for them. Lovingly—Old Timer.

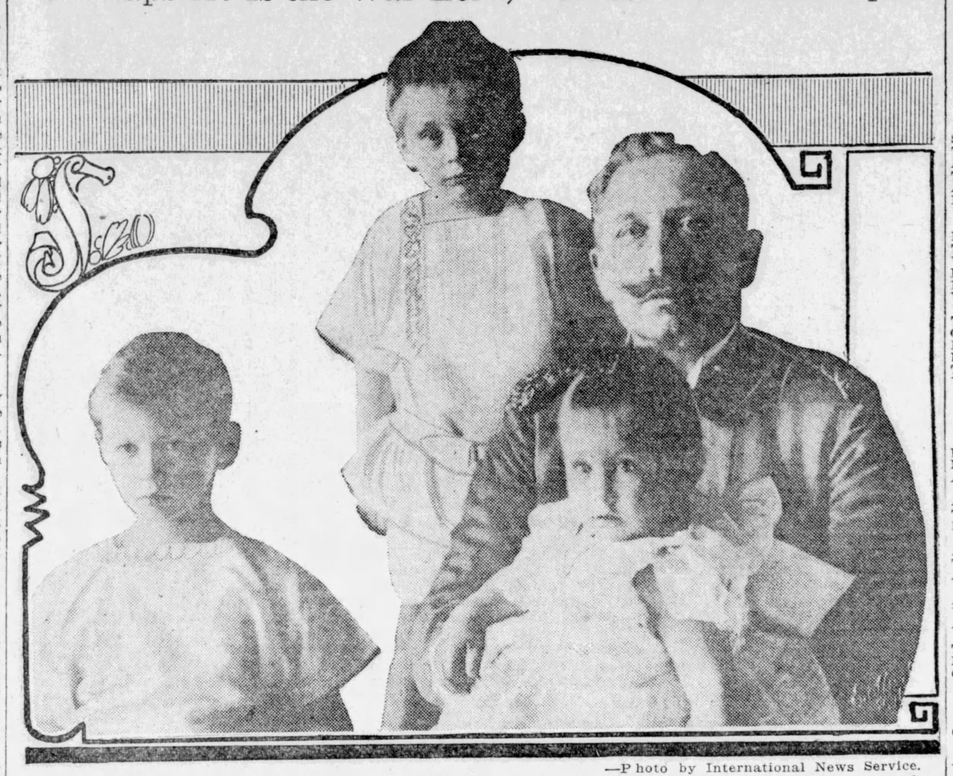
I have a day book that originally belonged to my grandfather. The first charge is dated December 9, 1809, which makes the book nearly 105 years old. My grandfather left Canada in 1812. In July, 1851, my father, W. H. Wallace, went to Canada and found the book, and that was all he found except an uncle. The writing has not faded any, and seems as plain as the day it was put in the book, nearly 105 years. At my father's death, September 10, 1897, the book came in my possession.—Homer N. Wallace, Ivondale, Ohio.

I have been interested in what the bachelors have had to say, as I am one myself, and will tell the reason why I am unmarried. I was obliged to begin working out very young, and have worked in over 50 families and have seen so much unhappiness between husbands and wives I dared not venture. I have seen many nagging wives that would make any man's life miserable. Have seen where the husband would do the best he could to please, but his wife found fault with everything he did. Another place where they have both worked hard and got a fine home and husband wants to go to church Sundays while the wife runs sewing machine, bakes or any other work, ignoring his wishes entirely. Another place I worked there was a daughter, almost a young lay, and his wife paid no attention to husband only to get the meals. But she and daughter went calling evenings; and to shows, etc., making her her companion instead of the husband. He was of good habits, and furnished them money whenever they wanted it. And it is a wonder to me that when husbands are treated as coldly as these three, that they are not led astray by some woman sympathizers. I will take single blessedness for mine every time. —A. F. R., Michigan.

I want to tell the Blade readers that I enjoy the good pieces that come from different sections of the United States. I am Republican from General Grant down to Wm. H. Taft. I am for world-wide prohibition, and am in favor of women suffrage, and I like the Blade for its temperance views. I hope that we will get a good Republican for our next President.—P. G., Ala.

Our father's birthday was February 5, and we children had made our plans to surprise father and mother on that day. Instead, two days before, we laid father in his last resting place, and it was for us a sad rather than a happy birthday anniversary. Twenty weeks later mother followed, so that this has been for us a sad year. Our parents had every care and comfort and the care of loving children, and they were very dear to us. How we miss them.—M. S.

Perhaps He Is the War Lord, but He's Also Grandpa



—Photo by International News Service.

There are things other than war with Emperor William. It's interesting to know that this picture was taken very recently—right while war has been tearing Germany and the rest of Europe apart. The world calls the kaiser the war lord—but he's also grandpa.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

IS IT EVER RIGHT TO LIE?

I do not believe there is a person in the whole world that could tell of a time in his life when he had been benefited by a lie. How could one be, when a lie is sin? Certainly, we all know the consequences of sin. How very true is that old saying that, "Sin has many tools, but a lie is the handle which fits them all." Some people try to make themselves believe that there are different kinds of lies, black and white and soft shades of brown, when the black and white blend together and they cannot tell which it is. A lie is a lie, and every one black as a starless night.

If one is not truthful, they are not honest, for truth and honesty go hand in hand and who would care to trust a friend who did not have these two qualities? But the greatest reason of all why we should be truthful is because it is God's law. One of the ten commandments reads, "Thou shalt not bear false witness," and there is no revised version which reads, "There is no harm in a white lie."

Young people, "be happy." If you want to make other people happy, be happy yourself, not part of the time, but every single day. If it storms on just the day that you had planned to have a good time and you cannot go, call it a pleasure postponed and cultivate the art of looking on the bright side of things always. You will do a great silent work for good and every one will love you better.—M. B. S., Moravia, N. Y.

ONE WHO IS BLIND

I live with my parents on a farm 20 miles west of Kalamazoo, Mich. In June, 1900, at the age of 22, I graduated at the school for the blind at Lansing, Mich. In March, 1903, I was married to a blind musician. We lived in Delta and Toledo. In October, 1904, my husband died. I enjoy housework, including cooking. I wonder if there are other blind people in the Cozy Corner?

Now just a few words about the subject for discussion: "What quality does a man most desire in a woman?" It seems to me that there are two qualities which a man would admire more than others; first, true modesty, which enables a woman under all circumstances to maintain her self-respect, virtue and womanly dignity; second, good common sense, which enables her to act and dress becomingly in spite of fashions or fads.

Can anyone tell me if the story "Heart's Haven," has ever been published in book form and if so, where can I find it? I heard a portion of it from a magazine some years ago.

If I am admitted to the Cozy Corner I may come again some time.—E. C., Michigan.

YOUNG PIONEERS

I live in the great Judith Basin, Fergus county, Montana, which is one of nature's garden spots of the northwest. The mountains are capped with snow ten months of the year. We have all kinds of game here, mountain lion, bears, bob-cats, deer, antelope, coyotes, badgers, grouse, prairie chicken and sage hens. This basin is one of the leading sections of Montana for raising wheat and live stock. Fall wheat thrives best here, making from 30 to 50 bushels per acre. Barley, flax and oats do fairly well. Alfalfa and timothy are the leading hay crops. I filed on a 320-acre claim October, 1913, and came out to build October, 1914. I built a nice warm little house for two, and have a sweet Christian girl for my companion. I have everything handy for a beginner on a new place. I haven't a wagonbox of money, so we have to work out during the few summer months. We haven't had any extremely cold weather yet this winter. Nov. 15 the thermometer registered zero. We left Rogersville, Mo., March 31, 1914, leaving our parents, brothers and sisters and schoolmates, where we were raised. Here we haven't any church or Sunday school to go to, but have a dear old Bible which we read each day. Our desire is to help make the wild west in which we live better each day, and to make more Christian people by living Christian lives before them. We are fond of the Peace Page, and love to read the boys' and girls' letters. As this is my first I will close. If I see this in print I will come again.—I. D. S., Roy, Mont.

Our Pilgrim fathers were such pioneers, and you and your wife will have a part in shaping the Christian future of your neighborhood, and through that of the world. M. H.

CO-OPERATION

It is better for men and women to help each other in all possible ways, if for no other reason than for companionship and harmony. I have known women who were well provided for, who left the dishes from one meal to the next, who did not make beds, sweep floors, dust, prepare meals or do the laundry work till the spirit moved them. They would usually let fruit and vegetables go to waste instead of putting them up for use in winter. Thank goodness there are not very many such men or women as I have mentioned, but they exist and some of us must awaken them.

St. Paul said, "Let everything be done decently and in order." Often folks do things but do not do them decently. And often—oh, often—they do not do them in order. I wish every one could have the chance to read Whittier's poem about the beauty of an ordered life. It is short, but, oh, the lesson it teaches.

While I do not by any means wish our family to drop the discussion of the styles I would like to see letters concerning the tobacco habit with men. Just think how selfish of them to use it. They will pollute the air of a whole room with the foulness of tobacco smoke, or chew and expectorate on the stove or into a vessel used for the purpose and the women have to wash up the filth after them, and then use the same hands that did the cleaning to cook the meals they eat. Sure, Sure, they wash their hands, but oh my! All men are not this way, but more of them are than one would think, for, especially in the homes. Tobacco makes me sick and I despise it. I would a thousand times rather teach school all my days than marry a man who is a tobacco user. Let's hear from others in regard to this. Maybe that is why there are so many bachelors. G. E. M., of Iowa.

Let's hear the arguments for and against tobacco. A useful discussion, surely.—M. H.

VIRGINIA

I saw a request not long since for a description of the Valley of Virginia and the Blue Ridge mountains. The valley proper lies between the Shenandoah or North mountain on the west and the Blue Ridge on the east, and as we live near the center we can see them plainly on a clear day, 20 miles off. At Bridgewater, on the north bank of the Shenandoah river, it is something over 1,200 feet above sea level, and we suppose the mountain on either side is 2,500 to 3,000 feet. Our climate is good, not so very cold in winter or hot in summer, a fine grazing and farming country. The schools are good, and there are churches of all the leading denominations. Water plenty and pure. Society is good. We think it a little better here than anywhere else, especially since our good old state went dry by 35,000 on September 22. We hope to see the Buckeye state go dry next year. Was glad for the stand the good old Blade took on the question of prohibition. We love the Peace Page and the many good letters about the fathers, who, with the good mothers, have helped to make our country one of beauty and a joy forever.—B. W., Va.

A HELPFUL MOTTO

I will send my motto. It may help some other reader, for it helps me when I get the blues:

"Let the road be rough and dreary,
And the end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely, strong or weary,
Trust in God and do the right."

You will always get along all right. I love the Peace Page.—Grandma, Kansas.

THE BEST DAY

Each day finds a hero,
Each day brings a saint,
Each day brings to someone
A joy without a taint;
Though it may not be my turn
Or yours that is near—
"Each day is the best day
Of somebody's year."

MAKING CANDY

Here is the way I make candy that the children like, and I'm going to make some to go with the Christmas boxes. I take two cups of sugar and cover it well with water; add cream of tartar the size of a bean or a little larger and half teaspoonful of butter; boil until a little put in a saucer hardens quickly by stirring; take from the fire and beat till it begins to thicken; add a tablespoonful of cocoa and two-thirds cup of peanut butter, beat and put in plate to cool. When set mark in squares.

Here is the way our doctor told me to make a liniment for the throat and chest for colds: Take one ounce of camphorated oil to one ounce of olive oil and a teaspoonful of turpentine. I put a spoonful of glycerin in, too.—Little Mountain Sister

Cheer-Up Row

Nellie Davis, Candler, N. C., thanks you for cards and letters.

Lillie Bledsoe, 502 So. Broadway, Herrington, Kan., February 22, is a lifelong invalid who would enjoy cards and letters.

Mrs. Eliza A. Elliott, December 25, Waverly, W. Va., needs cheer-up cards on her birthday, which is Christmas.

Mrs. Rachel Farr, 93, mother of nine and stepmother of nine children, is now an invalid. Her address is Marion, Ind.

Mabel Hill, 9, Palermo, W. Va., a cripple, who two years ago enjoyed cards from you, asks now for a "good book for a little girl to read."

I am an invalid mother 52 years old. My daughter is taking care of me. I should enjoy cards and letters. Mrs. Nettie Kast, Milford, Ill.

The Cozy Corner

SOMEBODY'S FATHER

I am too late to write a letter for Fathers' Day, so will only say my dear old father is still living at the age of 80 years, is well and hearty and surrounded by his loved ones and all the comforts of life; and he well knows that all of his children love and honor him in his old age.

I want to write you about "some one else's father." I don't know who he was, but he came to my door one cold morning recently, and asked for a cup of coffee. I asked him to wait and left him while I stepped inside for the coffee, but no sooner had I returned when I regretted my thoughtlessness and went back to invite him in by the fire. He accepted reluctantly, and when he took off his hat his snowy hair and bent form seemed so pitiful, and as he sat and enjoyed his breakfast I ventured to ask him about himself. He told me how he had worked hard and saved enough to live comfortably in a home of his own; how his dear wife had been an invalid for many years, and doctors' bills and expenses, and finally her death, had taken all his earnings and left him a poor man. His daughter, an only child, had married, and, although kind to him herself, her husband had objected to him and called him a burden. So, at the age of 70 years, he had started out among strangers to make a living for himself, and until recently had been able to find something to do. How pitiful his old bent form! And, as he took his hat to leave, I coudn't help asking him, "Where will you go now and what will you do?" For reply he only said, "God bless you," and the tears rolled down his face as he turned and slowly walked away. I ran to my front window and watched him pass out of the gate, down the street and out of sight. Then I sat down and had a good cry over "some one else's father," and I can't help thinking of him now and wondering where he is and wishing he had some one to care for him in his old age. I think we should teach our children to respect old age.—Mrs. H.

A MAN'S VIEW

I. C. of Pittsfield, Ill., I enjoyed your letter, but can't take your ideas seriously. As a school teacher, you are sure to have an education, and I believe you know better, but your letter is prejudiced against men. Have you ever, Miss I. C., been in a crowded ballroom, church or theatre and have you observed the fashions? Have your lungs ever become choked with the poison in the air from the perfumes and face powders? What about respect here? Which smell is the most detestable—that of tobacco or the embalming fluid the women call perfume? The tobacco habit is not nice, but how about the gum-chewing woman? Is she as well justified as the placid and contented cow, my dear madam You have, no doubt, attended some of the state normal universities and know how many girls there are who will not live at the dormitories because they can't inhale an ounce of cigarettes each day. Please write again. I enjoy your attempts so much. Midget is evidently laboring under an illusion as to the building of men's character. Doesn't Midget know that woman must lay the foundation of character in the heart of the boy? Suppose Bobbie, aged 10, hears his Sunday school teacher say that God made mankind in His own image, don't you think he will draw a very confusing mental picture of God from the styles of clothes his mother wears? As woman brought about man's fall, let her strive to help raise the moral standard instead of lowering it. I also enjoy the Republican Bachelor's letters.—D. W. E., Illinois.

FROM DISTANT LANDS

When reading the many helpful letters on the Peace Page, I often see some who mention their first meeting with the Blade and I wonder if many have a similar experience to mine.

About 35 years ago in a little village across the sea, lived a happy little family. One day the two little girls were made still happier by the appearance of the American Uncle whom mama had often spoken of as one we never would see, bringing presents and much information of the new country where poor people were no more poor, where he had come twenty years before with empty hands and now ownd a nice farm with all equipments.

Among other things he had the Blade sent to him the six months he stayed and he would sometimes translate little poems and short stories to us girls, to our great deligth. I am now a grandmother and the old Uncle is long since under the sod but the old Blade is still giving pleasure to many, both old and young.

How often our thoughts go back to the old home that is now in the midst of such throes, and suffering all about, and we hope and pray that nothing will happen to bring our adopted land into this strife.—Carrie Olson, Grays River, Washington.

This is a most interesting account of an early meeting with the Blade and we are glad to know that the friendship continues and that this sister is one of our great family. We all feel with her, that hope for our dear land. Let us pray that it may escape the horrors of war.—M. H.

POETS' CORNER

CHRISTMAS HYMN

By Mary E. Morgan.

Soft fell the snow upon the hill,
The Christmas night was passing by;
And over field and plain and rill
The stars shone from a Christmas sky.
And soft and low, with tuneful rhyme,
Rang sweet and clear the Christmas chime.

Far in the east the shy star shone,
That lit the path of those wise men,
Who, far o'er rugged paths had come,
Led by the star of Bethlehem
It shone above the stable low
Where Jesus lay, so long ago.

The angels sang that starry night
Of "Peace on earth, good will to men,"
For unto you the Lord of Light
Is born this day in Bethlehem.
This was the song that angels sang,
While o'er the earth the glad news rang.

THE NEST

S. Minerva Boice.

I found a bird's nest in a tree;
Now what was that to you or me—
A last year's bird's nest in a tree?

And yet I marveled when I saw
The tiny nest of hair and straw.
Designed and built by nature's law.

A vacant home, and lovely still.
Though buffeted by winds at will,
A finished work of wondrous skill.

A thing of beauty to conceive,
With only beak to form and weave,
A dream of art, so soon to leave,

The litle nest that pleased and thrilled
My soul with reverence had filled—
God taught the robin how to build.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM

By Thomas Moore.

Oh! the days are gone when beauty bright
My heart's chain wove;
When my dream of life, from morn till night,
Was love, still love.
New hope may bloom,
And days may come
Of milder, calmer beam,
But there's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream;
No, there's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream.

Though the bard to purer fame may soar,
When wild youth's past;
Though he win the wise, who frowned before,
To smile at last;
He'll never meet
A joy so sweet,
In all his noon of fame,
As when first he sung to woman's ear
His soul-felt flame,
And, at every close, she blush'd to hear
The one lov'd name.

HELP SOMEBODY

Blest be the tongue that speaks no ill,
Whose words are always true,
That keeps the law of kindness still
Whatever others do.
Blest be the hands that toil to aid
The great world's ceaseless need,
The hands that never are afraid
To do a kindly deed.

RECONNAISSANCE

By Madeleine Sweeny Miller.

O Lord, I never knew the sweetness of thy rain
Until my thirsting garden drooped, sun-parched;
And then, when all my nursing seemed in vain,
Thy showers came from skies the rainbow arched
And I acknowledged thee.

I never knew how priceless was thy power
Until a litle child was nearing death,
And thou didst lay thy smiling, healing face
Beside hers till she caught thy living breath
And I remembered thee.

But why, O God, need I be spurred with pain
Before I sense the richness of thy power?
Lord, let me feel the sweetness of thy rain
While all is green, and through each sunny hour
Acknowledge thee.

THAT LITTLE CHAP OF MINE

To feel his little hand in mine so clinging and so warm,
To know he thinks me strong enough to keep him safe from harm,
To see his simple faith in all that I can say or do,
It sort o' shames a fellow—but it makes him better too.

And I'm trying hard to be the man he fancies me to be,
Because I have this chap at home who thinks the world of me.
I would not disappoint his trust for anything on earth,
Nor let him know how little I "jes" naturally am worth.

But after all, it's easier that brighter road to climb,
With the little hand behind me to push me all the time.
And I reckon I'm a better man than I used to be,
Because I have this little chap at home, who thinks the world of me.

POEMS WANTED

First lines: "Tell me, ye winged winds that round my pathway roar," to Mrs. Joy Tellett, New Richfield, Minnesota.

A Christmas poem, first lines, "Two little stockings hung side by side," to Mrs. Hector Hawkins, Vermontville, Michigan.

Elder Lamb's Donation—to M. H. Cochrane, Greenback, Tenn.

Sweet Evelyn, Old Musician and His Harp, Volunteer Organist—to Mrs. Reuben L. Peck, Brookings, S. D.

William Hall—to Mrs. J. H. Fowler, Tekamah, Neb.

Father's Letters.
Wynken, Blynken and Ned.
Liberty Bell.
The Old, Old Lady.
Gaily the Troubadour.
Todore.
Burial of Sir John Moore.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Rhododendrons.

I am a little boy eight years old, am beginning to read and write. I enjoy the letters and I especially enjoy cards. I will appreciate all I get and return cards also. I live near the foot of the Allegheny Mountain, and what is known as Greenland Gap. The rocks are high and beautiful. An abundance of Rhododendrons are in full bloom now, which makes it more beautiful. My papa is P. M. at this place. My hobby is books—favorite is the Story of the Bible. Best wishes to all the dear boys and girls. Please send me some cards.—Vorce A. Reed, Greenland, W. Va.

Here's a good letter from a little-bit boy, whose choice of reading ought to help make him a good and useful man.—M. H.

Write, Westerners.

I am a girl of 15 summers. I live on a farm in grand old Michigan. I agree with many of the other Blade boys and girls in that I like farm life best. I like my home very much, and think we have a splendid location. We live close to a river, where we have a jolly time fishing and rowing in the summer. I love flowers and trees, and we have many of them. I haven't a hobby unless it's going to school. My birthrday is June 9. Have I a twin? I would like to exchange letters with The Blade boys and girls, especially those from the western states, as I would like very much to learn more about their western life, which they describe in such glowing terms.—Blue Eyes From Mich.

No Hobby.

I enjoy visiting with the boys and girls, and I correspond with a little girl who lives in Edmonton, whose name I got through the Peace Page. I live in New York state, among the grand old hills of Allegany. I live on a farm of 110 acres. There is lots of hard work on a farm, but I think it a life of freedom. New York is noted for dairying, potato raising and pure maple sugar. We live one mile from a cheese factory and one mile from the railroad station, where we take our cheese, potatoes, hay, chemical wood, etc., to ship. There is a large potato crop, but potatoes run very large; 30 big ones will make a bushel. There was an immense chestnut crop. The chestnuts belong to anyone if the hill is high enough between the house and the tree. I know a girl who picked up hickory nuts on a posted farm, and she said she could see the inside of a pail all the time. The "hunting season" is open now and hunters come 50 miles in their autos to hunt all day and get two innocent little squirrels. That is what they call a "good time." We are only an hour's ride from the largest rocks in the United States. They are a wonderful sight. We had a beautiful summer, although there were three months without rain. Our fall is fine and farmers are having a nice time to fill silos, dig potatoes and pick apples. I have tried to think what my hobby was, to tell the boys and girls, but I don't seem to have any.—Girl without a Hobby, New York.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Deuane Snyder, 9, Warsaw, Ind., writes of a bird that spent last winter in the shelter of their porch corner, roosting on a long nail that Deuane's grandma had trained the ivy vine over in the summer. When spring came, the bird did not occupy his perch, but he remembered how kindly treated he had been, and back he came this fall. Deuane says he is proud of the little thing and puts food out for him each morning. Deuane is an orphan who lives with his kind grandparents, near lovely Winona Lake.

Joseph Huggins lives six miles from Hendersonville, N. C.

Harvey Armstrong, Cedar Springs, Mich., likes to play the violin and to write letters.

Floyd Sisson, 18, North Madison, Ind., enjoys cards.

Hallie Kirk, 18, New Richmond, W. Va., believes in education as the surest way to independence.

Wallace Pierce, 9, Leopold, W. Va., says that he never hurt a bird in his life, nor tore up a nest.

Ollie Hill, Ellijay, Ga., says her hobbies are riding horseback and being kind to dumb animals. Ollie gives this good advice to the girls: Don't let any boy kiss you unless you are engaged to be married to him.

Bessie Oliver, Banks, Ala., is a bird lover and a girl who appreciates her father.

Lessie E. Allen, 11, Burlington, N. C., is the only child of her widowed mother. Lessie's birthday is June 8.

"One thing at a time, and that done well, is a very good rule, as many will tell," is a good motto sent us by A. E. Hammack, 19, Virgil Ranelen, W. Va.

Gladys Inskeep, 17, Middleburg, O., asks the address of Elizabeth of Virginia, as Gladys' birthday is also March 31.

Dora Hagood, 21, Limestone, Tenn., July 21, enjoyed reading the letter of Bonnie of Tennessee, and also the bachelor letters. She says to Laura B. that she believes that politics is a detriment to home life.

Margaret Hardy, Carthon, O., 14 January 10, goes to a country school and thinks it has its advantages over a town school.

Ada Moore and Lucy Hartley of Shinnston, W. Va., ask cards.

Mattie Adkins, Bath, Ill., has a pet calf, which she drives.

BETTER CITIZENSHIP

The women's clubs of Birmingham, Ala., have been the means of forming junior civic leagues in every school grade in the busy city.

The women, feeling that the children were growing up without knowledge of city needs, decided to educate for good citizenship.

First, they cleaned up the school yards, then the parks and the streets.

Today every young citizen who joins a league in his or her school grade signs this pledge:

"I will not injure any tree, shrub or lawn.

"I promise not to spit upon the floor in a street car, schoolhouse or any public building, or upon the sidewalk.

"I pledge myself not to deface any fence or public building.

"I will not scatter paper or throw rubbish in public places.

"I will not use profane language at any time.

"I will always protect birds.

"I will protect the property of others as I would my own.

"I will promise to be a true and loyal citizen."

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

MOHAMMEDANS

Kindly give the number of Mohammedans in the different countries of the world.—S., North Carolina.

The Mohammedans in Austria-Hungary number 600,000; Russia, 3,800,000; Rumania, 50,000; Turkey, 3,000,000; other Balkan states, 700,000; other states in Europe, 50,000. These figures will probably be affected by the change in boundaries of the countries owing to the war. Total Mohammedans in Europe, 8,200,000; India, 62,500,000; China, 30,000,000; Russian Asia, 14,600,000; other countries of Asia, 63,400,000; total Asia, 170,500,000; Africa, 68,000,000; Australasia, 3,000; total for the world, 246,700,000.

HAROLD BELL WRIGHT

I would like a sketch of the life of Harold Bell Wright.—C. S., DeWitt, Mich.

Harold Bell Wright, the author, was born in Rome, N. Y., May 4, 1872. He studied two years in the preparatory department of Hiram College. In 1899 he married Frances E. Long, of Buffalo. From 1887 to 1892 he was a painter and decorator, and from the latter year until 1897 he engaged in painting landscapes. Wright entered the ministry in 1897, being pastor of the Christion Church in Pierce City, Mo. He later was pastor of churches of the same denomination in Pittsburg, Mo.; Kansas City, Mo.; Lebanon, Mo., and Redlands, Cal. He retired from the ministry in 1908. He is the author of That Printer of Udell's, The Shepherd of the Hills, The Calling of Dan Matthews, The Uncrowned King The Winning of Barbara Worth, etc.

STATES OF MEXICO

Please give the names of the states of Mexico.—A. W. P., Coulterville, Ill.

Following is a list of the states of Mexico: Aguascalientes, Campeche, Chiapas, Chihuahua, Cahuila, Colima, Durango, Guanajuata, Guerrero, Higalgo, Jalisco, Mexico, Michoacan, Morelos, Neuvo Leon, Oaxaca, Puebla, Queretaro, San Luis Potosi, Sinaloa, Sonora, Tabasco, Tamaulipas, Tlaxcala, Veracruz, Zacatecas, Tepic, Lower California, Federal District, Yucatan. We cannot attempt to give you the pronunciation of all the names.

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

Kindly give a short sketch of the life of Mary Roberts Rinehart—E. H. P., Lawrence, Mich.

Mary Roberts Rinehart, the authoress, was born at Pittsburg, Pa., August 12, 1876. She was educated in the Pittsburg public and high schools and the Pittsburg Training School for Nurses; was married to Stanley Marshall Rinehart (M. D.), of Pittsburg, April 21, 1896. Mrs. Rinehart is a member of the Equal Franchise Federation, Juvenile Court Association, etc. She is the author of The Circular Staircase, The Man in Lower Ten, The Case of Jennie Brice and others, including several plays.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Please publish a biography of Abraham Lincoln.—F .E. L., Urbana, Ind.

Abraham Lincoln was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, February 12, 1809, and died at Washington, D. C., April 15, 1865. He was the sixteenth President of the United States. He was descended from a Quaker family, of English origin, residing in the middle of the eighteenth century in Berks county, Pennsylvania. His grandfather emigrated from Virginia to Kentucky about 1780. His father, Thomas Lincoln, settled with his family in Indiana in 1816, and in Illinois in 1830. His mother was Nancy Hanks. Thomas Lincoln's first wife. He left his father's home soon after settling in Illinois, and, after following various occupations, including those of a farm laborer, a salesman, a merchant, and a surveyor, was admitted to the bar in 1836, and began the practice of law in Springfield in 1837.

In November, 1842, he was married to Mary Todd, daughter of Robert Todd, of Kentucky. Ther eldest son, Robert Todd, was born August 1, 1843; the second, Edward Baker, was born March 10, 1846, and died in infancy; the third, William Wallace, died during his father's first year in office; Thomas was born April 4, 1853, and died at the age of 19.

He served first as captain and afterward as a private in the Black Hawk war in 1832; was a Whig member of the Illinois state legislature 1834-42, and was a Whig member of congress from Illinois 1847-1849. In 1858, as Republican candidate for the United States senate, he held a series of joint discussions throughout Illinois with the Democratic candidate, Stephen A. Douglas, in which he took a pronounced stand against the institution of slavery. This debate attracted the attention of the country, and in 1860 he was nominated as candidate for President by the Republican party.

The disunion of the Democratic party secured for him an easy victory. He received 180 electoral votes against 72 for John C. Breckenridge, candidate of the southern Democrats; 39 for John Bell, candidate of the Constitutional Union party, and 12 for Stephen A. Douglas, candidate of the northern Democrats, and was inaugurated March 4, 1861.

His election was the signal for the secession, one after another, of the slave states of the south, and for the organization of the confederate states. Hostilities began with an attack by the secessionists of South Carolina on the federal troops at Fort Sumter, April 2, 1861. The fort surrendered on the 13th.

On the 15th a call was issued by the President for 75,000 volunteers, and the control of events passed from the cabinet to the camp. He proclaimed a blockade of southern ports April 19, 1861, and September 22, 1862, issued a proclamation emancipating all slaves in states or parts of states which should be in rebellion on January 1, 1863. He was re-elected President by the Republican party in 1864, receiving 212 electoral votes against 21 for George B. McClellan, candidate of the Democratic party. He began his second term of office March 4, 1865. He entered Richmond with the federal army April 4, 1865, two days after the flight of the confederate government, and was occupied with plans for the reconstruction of the south when he was shot by John Wilkes Booth at Ford's Theatre, Washington, D. C., April 14, 1865, and died on the following day.

THE LATIN LANGUAGE

I would like to have you publish some information concerning the Latin language.—F. K. C., Springboro, Pa.

This was originally the language of the Latins, inhabitants of the district of West Italy known as Latium, the leading city of which was Rome. During the Republican period of Roman history the Latin language remained practically confined to its original home, but with the inauguration of the Imperial system it extended rapidly to the provinces and soon became the language of the entire Roman empire. The theory that Latin is historically related to Greek is unsupported. As compared with Greek Latin practically presents no dialectic variations. In its earlier stages the only dialectic differences were those existing between the literary language and the language of common life. The distinction between these two began to exist as soon as there was a literature, and was early recognized by the Romans themselves. Beginning with the days of Platus and Terence the divergence between them became more pronounced with successive centuries until it culminated in the establishment of two independent idioms; the literary language and the language of the people. The former of these remained the possession of the scholars and of the church; the latter developed into the Romance, assuming a different character in the different provinces, and ultimately forming the modern French, Italian, Spanish, etc.

EDEN

Kindly publish information about the Garden of Eden.—J. Q. H., Hare, N. C.

There is no subject which has so invited and so baffled conjecture as the Garden of Eden. The three continents of the old world have been subjected to the most rigorous search. The account given in Genesis of the situation of Eden is not such as to enable us to identify it with any existing locality. It is said to have had a garden in the eastern part of it, and we are told that a river went out of Eden to water it, and from thence it was parted into four heads, which were called respectively, Pison, Gihon, Hiddekel, and Euphrates (Phrat). The Pison is said to compass the whole land of Havilah; the Gihon ,that of Ethiopia (Cush), and the Hiddekel to go toward the east of Assyria. Of the rivers mentioned the Phrat of the original seems to have been correctly indentified with the Euphrates ,and the name Hiddekel appears elsewhere in the Scripture to be applied to the Tigris; but it is impossible to say what places were meant by the names Pison, Gihon, Havilah and Cush.

MISCELLANEOUS

R. M. W., Greenville, Ill.—We are unable to give you the names of the world's greatest paintings.

L. L. V., Hamilton, Miss.—A list of the President's cabinet officials was printed in the Question Bureau of December 10.

D. L., Ga.—Cattle will become infected with the foot and mouth disease if exposed to it and if proper measures are not taken in quarantining and disinfecting.

A. W. W., Burns, Ark.—A rural mail carrier gets 15 days' vacation yearly.

R. W. P., Bloomington, Ill.—The first U. S. postage stamps were issued in 1849, in 5 and 10 cent denominations, with the faces of Franklin and Washington, respectively, engraved upon them.

A. W. S., Hickory, N. C.—The small letters found on some dimes are the initials of the city where the coin was minted, as has been explained several times in this column.

RINGING in EARS DEAFNESS COLD in HEAD CATARRH
QUICKLY RELIEVED BY THE OLD
DR. MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF
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A Combination Map That Shows What's Doing

The cross marks show changes in relative battle lines in Flanders and Russia in the fourth month of the war. In Flanders the Germans have sacrificed, it is estimated, 110,000 lives in the effort to take the French coast nearest England at Calais. They have lost about 30 miles in 30 days.

In Russia, the supreme object of Russia has been to strike at Germany through Silesia by way of Cracow. The German object here has been to take Warsaw, first for political effect, and second to compel Russia to retire from before Cracow, to protect the Polish capital and to hold control of the Cracow-Lodz railroad.

The war in the last 30 days has cst at least 800,000 in "casualties" and more than a billion dollars in money.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Tuesday, December 8.

SENATE—Attended joint session to hear the President read his annual message. Senator Robinson's resolution to investigate charge that money was paid senators to effect withdrawal of troops from Vera Cruz discussed without action.

HOUSE—A joint session was held with the senate and the President delivered his annual message. Bills looking to the repeal of the half-and-half plan in the District was introduced by Representative Johnson, of Kentucky, and Prouty, of Iowa. Naval committee heard Rear Admirals Fletcher and Badger on preparedness of navy. Army appropriations bill hearings resumed by military committee. Rivers and harbors appropriation bill consideration begun by committee. Consideration of District of Columbia appropriation bill begun.

Wednesday, December 9.

SENATE—Hearings begun before the lands committee on the land leasing bill. Debate was begun on the immigration bill. Many formal nominations of officeholders appointed during the recess of congress were received. Senator Kenyon introduced a bill to reduce the number of men required for a federal grand jury. Senator Stone introduced the administration shipping bill. The London safety-at-sea convention was favorably reported for confirmation.

HOUSE—Consideration of the District appropriation bill was postponed on account of "calendar Wednesday." The district committee favorably reported the Johnson-Prouty bills providing for abrogation of the half-and-half principle. The secretary of the treasury submitted his annual report. Rear Admiral Fletcher and Brig. Gen. Scott testified before the naval and military committee on the preparedness of the national defenses. Representative MacDonald introduced a plan to put the question of national defenses to a referendum. The Barnhart bill revising the government printing laws was passed.

Thursday, December 10.

SENATE—Senator Works introduced a bill to prohibit export of all supplies to the European belligerents. Investigations in coal rates against south Atlaintc ports was continued before a special committee. Hearings on the hydro-electric land leasing bill were continued before the land committee.

HOUSE — Representative Gardner spoke for his resolution for investigating the preparedness of the nation for defense.

Friday, December 11.

SENATE—Chairman Hitchcock, of Philippine committee, announced that the independence bill would be pressed for passage at this session. Testimony continued before a special committee on charges of railroad rate discriminations against south Atlantic ports. Hearings on the bill for leasing land for water power sites continued before the lands committee. Senator Weeks opened on the subject of national defense. Adjourned until noon Saturday as a mark of respect to the late Representative Payne.

HOUSE—After arranging for funeral services in the hall of the house at 10:30 a. m. Sunday, for the late Representative Sereno E. Payne, and the appointment of a committee to take his body to New York, adjournment was taken until 11 a. m. Saturday.

Saturday, December 12.

SENATE—Lands committee continued hearing on water-power bill. Recess to reassemble Sunday for the public funeral of the late Representative Payne of New York in the hall of the house.

HOUSE—Judiciary committee heard representatives of Society of Friends supporting Palmer bill to prevent use of names of religious societies as trademarks. Resumed consideration of District of Columbia appropriation bill. Rules committee considered prohibition and woman suffrage resolutions.

ADVENTURE AT SEA THAT BEATS THE ROMANCE OF THE NOVELISTS

OF TALES of the sea there is no end, says the New York Sun, but did Joseph Conrad, or Morley Roberts, or James B. Connolly ever imagine anything stranger and more fascinating than the adventures of the German full-rigged ship Indra, clearing with nitrate from the Chilean port of Taltai in mid-June, and, after learning under the equator of the great war, eluding the enemy's cruisers for more than two months on both sides of the Atlantic, to fetch up off the port of New York and run through the Narrows to safety? The sea may be wide, but the Indra had no steam. A full-rigged ship from its rarity catches the eye, and what a treasure the Indra's cargo was in war time. But she was unseen of any hostile cruiser—nor, for that matter, did she see one of her own flag—in near 11 weeks of wandering after Captain Karstadt heard that his country was at war with England, France and all the Russias.

It was a simple ship's company that played the comedy of Neptune coming aboard under the line on the morning of August 26, the bloodhound Nelly, no doubt, barking furiously at the odd figure. But a note of tragedy was struck when a Swedish tramp passed in the afternoon and megaphoned to the jolly crew on the Indra that the great war, so long predicted and so long in coming, had begun at last, and a sharp lookout must be kept to escape capture. For nearly four weeks Captain Karstadt had been beating up the coast, finding the routine of sea life monotonous, varied only by the count of eggs laid in the hen coops and the companionship of Nelly. But there was to be no more monotony, and both chanticleer and the dog, as it turned out, were near betraying the Indra. There was the touch and go the night off the Irish coast when the haze was thick and the ship glided between two British cruisers.

Like a good watch dog, Nelly was on the point of barking at the sound of voices; had, in fact, uttered the first sound of warning when the captain's nervous hands closed about her muzzle and choked her into silence. Forthwith, too, the mate threw a tarpaulin over the coops, for roosters do not crow according to rule and the clock.

One is sorry the captain was not literary. A good diary kept on the Indra, freighted with fears as well as nitrate, would read better than the best of sea fiction. Running free from the Brazilian coast to the Azores, then heading up toward Ireland, with thoughts of risking the Channel passage to Dunkirk, hungry for news, but dreading to see the battle colors of England or France, Captain Karstadt must have wondered what the end of it could be but capture and the detention camp. Nothing in all the anxious wanderings of the German ship was more comical, in the retrospect, than the yarn of the skipper of a French bark, spoken off the Irish coast, that the allies had fought their way to Berlin and the Kaiser was to go to the rock of St. Helena. This was too much for the patriotism of the stout-hearted Karstadt. Deutschland uber alles—the thing was impossible! So he sailed on, eventually back across the Atlantic to take his chances with the patrolling British cruisers and run the blockade into New York. His escape seems almost miraculous; particularly after Sable Island was reached, for he was in the greatest danger when he made for the Delaware breakwater. Thereafter the sanctuary of the three-mile limit was open to him, but it required careful navigation.

It must have been with a glow o satisfaction that Karstadt raised the German colors again in sight of New York and lined up the crew to sing Die Wacht Am Rhein. Also, the gallant skipper must have felicitated himself upon the business stroke he had unwittingly done while a fugitive, for nitrate had become precious as he sailed the seas to save his cargo. Long will the story of the Indra be told along South street and on the docks at Hamburg, where she is owned. To those who love the sea it is a delight that a square-rigged ship should be the heroine of such a romantic cruise.

LITTLE NEBRASKA GIRL'S RIDDLE OF CHRISTMAS FOR EVERYBODY

The following Christmas riddle was prepared by Camilla Edholm, a 12-year-old Omaha girl, and the daughter of Mrs K. R. J. Edholm, the secretary of the Nebraska Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. Guess it if you can.

First of all, I am a small piece of paper nearly one inch square, and I carry on my back something which will make me stick closer to you than a sand burr.

My face is red and green and white, as all things should be at Christmas time, and I remind you of snow and sleighs and Christmas trees and Santa Claus. I am very neat and trim, for I am scalloped all the way round my edge like Christmas cookies.

I have had my picture taken, and there are now over 100,000,000 of me in almost every state; in fact, all over this country there are people who know me and send for me to come and help them make their friends happy.

You may burn, tear, cut me up or throw me away; but, although I may be destroyed, my meaning never can be lost. It is something that will last forever, and it is stamped right on my face, 'where you can see it the first thing. It has helped many, many people, and it will help many more.

I bring happiness and cheer to every place I go, besides the pleasures of the givers when they wrap up their Christmas packages, and then put my little face where it will be seen. I am usually put on the back of the package, right beside the name of my sender, but I am also found on the inside, too.

I was born about the first of August, but you don't see me until December, when I make my first appearance. By New Year's day I shall have spread my wings and flown away and you won't see me again till next year at about this time. Then I shall appear again with a smiling, cheerful face, but just a little bit changed, for you know that will be a year later, and age changes one's face quite considerably.

You may find me yourself at Christmas time—that is, if you will know me from my description, and I hope you will, because I want you to understand my message.

JUDGE NAMED THE BABY

Brings Reconciliation When Parents Disagree.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gordon Nesfield, of Chicago, quarreled over naming the baby until they landed in a divorce court. Mrs. Nesfield wanted to name the baby "Dodo" and her husband violently objected. He looked up the word "Dodo" and found it was an extinct bird of ostrich proportions that could cover a continent in a day's flight. He learned further that it was probably a myth. Mrs. Nesfield had read a book "Dodo" and was fascinated with the name.

Judge Sullivan thought that a quarrel over a baby's name was a weak ground for divorce. He delivered a consoling lecture to the pair and suggested as a compromise that the baby should be named "Dorothy." This name would comprise all the letters in "Dodo" and not hamper the child with the prehistoric bird's terrific atmosphere. Mrs. Nesfield reluctantly consented and the reconciled couple left the courtroom arm in arm.

The Case of Unpreparedness.

I will not spend my hoarded gold
To buy my hand its steel.
I will not cast the cannon's mould
Or lay the needed keel.

I will not look into the years
With honest eyes of Truth,
But I will pay with women's tears
And I will pay with Youth.

And I will man my empty guns
With strong men in a row;
And they will die with smiling lips
Because I dallied so.

And I ill man my empty guns
With heroes unafraid,
And will give my fairest sons
To stain the foeman's blade.

And they who come to me star-eyed,
To pay the young men's price,
I'll fling against the whelming tide
With awful sacrifice.

I will not mark the wasted graves
That were my father's sin.
I will not look beneath the waves
To count the cost paid in!

I will not spend my golden store,
Or look into the years,
But I will pay tomorrow's score
With blood and youth and tears!

—Dana Burnet in New York Evening Sun.

MOTOR ROLLER SKATES

Unique Vehicles Attain a Speed of 20 Miles an Hour.

The Pathfinder.

One of the smallest practical motor vehicles ever designed and built is a powerful roller skate. The novel skate is the invention of B. S. Eytinge, who, some time ago, made a similar skate that was driven by electricity.

The new skate has three five-inch wheels and a wheel base of 25 inches. The front pair of wheels, which do the driving, are connected by a belt to a twin cylinder gasoline engine, whose base and crank cases are formed in a single aluminum casting.

The motor which develops one-horsepower at about 1,800 to 2,000 revolutions is of the two-cycle type with a 1¾-inch bore and a two-inch stroke. From the engine a steering post extends upward so that the operator may guide the skate by leaning the post to one side or the other. The post is hollow and is filled with lubricating oil, which is fed to the motor by gravity. A gasoline tank and a miniature spark plug are attached to this post. The skater carries a battery of four dry cells attached to his back and controls the current by means of a switch at his belt.

The total weight of the contrivance is 30 pounds. The inventor has driven it at a speed of 20 miles an hour on the streets of New York, and is confident that it is capable of attaining 25 or 30 miles an hour.

No brake is provided, but the skate is effectively retarded bu cutitng off the spark, owing to the compression in the cylinders. It is possible to come to a complete stop from a speed of 20 miles an hour in a distance of about 75 feet without using the idle skate as a drag. The skater can then make exceedingly sharp turns because he can lean inward as far as he likes in order to overcome centrifugal force.

ORIGINATED CARNATION DAY

Joseph Adams Dies at His Kalamazoo Home.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Dec. 12.—Joseph Adams, former city treasurer, and originator of "Carnation day," is dead at his home in this city, after a brief illness from typhoid fever. Adams gained national fame by suggesting that one day each year the people wear carnations in honor of the memory of Wm. McKinley. The idea spread rapidly and "Carnation day," which falls on January 29, has for a number of years been recognized all over the United States. He was 45 years old.

DIPLOMAT, ADVANCED IN YEARS, GIVES UP CAREER FOR BATTLE

FROM a brother officer in the field, Captain Wukitchovitch, of Rome, received a letter telling of experiences, but without details of fighting.

"There is no post. Letters must be sent by courier," he said. "What letters we do get, must come by way of Bulgaria. We are completely cut off from facts and I long to hear news direct from my poor bleeding Servia I left so recently."

The personal story of Captain Wukitchovitch is worth telling because it is the story of Servia. In this war, as in others, rank and distinction are unknown. All have entered the fight against the enemy.

The son of a professor, this young man of 25, was graduated with honors from the University of Geneva. He speaks French, Italian, German and English, in addition to the Slavic tongue. As a boy he won scholarships which gained his way to the university. He was the fourth man to take a degree in sociology at the Geneva University. Just as he was ready to launch upon a diplomatic career war was declared against the Turk and he hastened to his post among the Alpine reserves. An almost helpless left hand is evidence of his fighting against the Ottoman.

Felled With Scimitar.

"For four days and nights I was without food," he said, speaking of the battle of Komonovo with the accepted stoicism which comes with the power to endure.

"In an encounter with a Turk whom I had wounded my hand was almost severed by his attack upon me with a scimitar. A companion at arms shot him just as he was about to split my skull. I was senseless on the battlefield. My hand was severed, my leg was wounded, but I dragged myself for three days toward the hospital. My hand is almost useless, but I can still fight.

"In this war God has put us among good company," he continued, "even though we are losing the men of our kingdom. And there is no doubt of our victory. How proud we are that our little country finds itself allied with Great Britain, Russia and France. How we suffer to think that helpless Belgium, the most peaceful, industrious of nations, has been sacrificed so cruelly. We weep for Louvain, for Liege, as we weep for ourselves.

Third Time Takes Field.

Wukitchovitch paused to speak once more of his own career, for battles have interrupted his advancement ever since his ambition was first launched toward diplomacy. After his first recovery he was sent to Rome as attache at the legation. Then came the second Balkan war and once more he went to the aid of his country. It was after the second war that Wukitchovitch returned a wreck from exhaustion, but in spite of this he left his long cherished post, that of first secretary of the embassy at Sofia, to go for the third time to war.

SENATE PONCE DE LEONS

Solons Who Have Found Vigor in the Conquest of the Stomach.

Atlanta Constitution.

If you want to find the fabled spring of Ponce de Leon, with the eternal devotees posing round about, cherubic and rotund, you need not go to any far-off or mythical place. Go to—the United States senate! Of course, the cynical will remark that if eternal youth is coupled with eternal speech, they can understand the connection. We dismiss the suggestion as ribald.

The latest senatorial candidate for the century mark is United States Senator Owen of Oklahoma. He told a reporter the other day that he expected to round out 100 years, and he is now only 58. Three years ago the senator belonged to the physical downand-out club. What rejuvenated him? Why, he simply discovered that the stomach is the seat of most human ills, and from that knowledge he advanced progressively to a system of dieting and exercise that, he says, has restored him to pristine vigor, which, he says, will carry him romping past the century stone.

Senator Tillman led off, some years ago, in this senatorial rejuvenation. He was preparing to be gathered to his fathers. A season of doubt, misgiving, floundering and searching for a sign ensued. Finally, the senator brought up at the same sign Senator Owen had —the sign of the stomach. He, too, and he was the senatorial pioneer of this cult, found that the stomach was the original sinner. And water was his remedy. He came down here to Atlanta, went through a course of treatment, and emerged with the statement that he expected to be representing South Carolina in the senate on his hundredth birthday.

And there are more of the senatorial Ponce de Leons, defying encroaching years, refusing to resign or die, and some of them are growing new sets of teeth.

And all of them point to their conquest of the stomach as the explanation.

More Than 10,000 Big Guns Thunder Death and Waste

NEVER before in the world's history has there been gathered together such an enormous amount of heavy artillery upon any battlefield as has been massed along the 300-mile front from the Vosges to the North sea, where the gigantic armies of the kaiser and the allies are locked in an iron embrace.

All the big guns in France have been planted along the battle line with the exception of those defending Paris and the immovable artillery in permanent fortresses. All the big guns in the British Isles, with the exception of those necessary to defend the coast, have been rushed into France by Earl Kitchener, the British secretary of state for war, to reinforce the French artillery and to support the far-flung line of the British, French and Belgians.

More than 10,000 big guns, exclusive of the light artillery and the flying squadrons of field guns attached to the cavalry arm of the service, thunder death and destruction at each other by day and by night. When the artillery dueling is violent, the artillery ammunition bill in West Flanders and France amounts to $1,000,000 a day. Guns have been removed from warships to offset the bombardments of the gigantic German Krupps. From the Spanish frontier and from forts in such important parts as Toulon, big cannon have been transported eastward to help hold back the tidal rush of the German armies.

FRANK SENTENCED TO HANG

Convicted Murderer of Atlanta Girl to Be Executed Jan. 22.

Leo M. Frank has been sentenced in court at Atlanta, Ga., to be hanged on Friday, January 22, for the murder in April, 1913, of Mary Phagan, a 14-year-old factory girl.

In reply to the usual query by the court if he had any reason to give why sentence should not be passed upon him, Frank made the following statement:

"The jury's verdict of August 25, 1913, finding me guilty of the death of Mary Phagan did not then and does not now speak the truth. I declare to your honor and to the world that that verdict was made in an atmosphere seething with mob violence and clamor for my life, a verdict based on evidence absolutely false, which, under other circumstances, would not have been given a moment's credence. I deeply sympathize with the parents of Mary Phagan. The man that brought so much grief upon them has plunged me into sorrow and misery unspeakable, and is about to accomplish my undoing."

Gives $650,000 as Gift to Employes

Chicago, Dec. 10.—Ten thousand employes of the Crane Co. will share in a $650,000 Christmas gift this year, as a partial recompense for the shrinkage in wages that resulted from lost time during the last year, according to an announcement by R. T. Crane today.

"The business all over the country has been much depressed this year, especially since the beginning of the war, and it has been difficult to keep the manufacturing plants running even on short time," a statement by the board of directors said.

"While Crane Co. kept its full working force, it was necessary to shorten the hours, and this resulted in a serious shrinkage in the men's wages—a condition which was regretted, but could not be avoided, as no market could be found for the quantity of product turned out when running to capacity."

VIOLINIST BACK FROM WAR

Fritz Kreisler, Wounded, Comes to United States.

Fritz Kreisler, the famous violinist, during the five weeks of service as a lieutenant in the Third Jaeger regiment, of Gratz, Austria, did not see one act of wanton cruelty committed by the soldiers of either side, though he himself pleads guilty of having killed a man. Because of an injury to his right thigh, which shortened the tendon, he may never get over the limp with which he is getting about. It was this wound which brought his discharge from active service.

During the days he was in the trenches before Lemberg, fighting against the Cossacks, his wife was a member of the Austrian Red Cross. She endeavored to follow her husband's regiment, but, finding this impossible, worked in a small cholera hospital at Budapest. From there she went to Vienna, and worked with the American Red Cross contingent. From the day he left for the front until she heard that he had been wounded and was being brought to Vienna, Mrs. Kreisler had received no word from her husband. Mr. Kreisler is now in the United States, and will soon start his annual concert tour.

In the province of Sind, India, there are more than 3,513,000 persons, and yet there are occasional tigers, panthers, leopards, wolves and hyenas. The gad, or wild sheep, the ibex, the chinker, the black buck and the hog deer are comparatively common.

CATARRH FREE TREATMENT
My Offer of December 17th in the Toledo Weekly Blade.
BRINGS SO MUCH JOY
In the Nov. 19th issue of Toledo Weekly Blade I made the following offer: that I would give Catarrh Treatments absolutely free of charge, to be distributed among the readers of Toledo Weekly Blade. That offer has been received with so much satisfaction, so many grateful letters have come to me from it, that my heart is filled with joy.
Therefore, I have decided to repeat the offer and am making this announcement. I will give away, absolutely free of charge, 25 more Catarrh treatments. My method of treatment I believe to be one of the best that was ever formulated for Catarrh and allied ailments. The method has cured hundreds of suffering ones, after everything else has failed. Now, Reader, this is your chance. ALL YOU have got to do is to write for the free treatment and see it for yourself.
Listen to these grateful words: "My nose cleared, my foul breath left me, the continuous succession of colds, the crusts in my nose, the bad taste in the mouth mornings, the dull heavy achy feeling in my forehead, the constant desire to clear my throat, all these vanished. They all went, one by one, some faster, some slower, but all equally sure. I once more have the joyous, lively feeling, same as I had in the glad days of youth, free from all care and pain. Wouldn't you like to be in that happy condition?
A PRESENT FOR YOU
Remember, I make this offer of a free gift wholly from my desire to do you good. I want no money for it; you will be under no obligation to me whatsoever.
Now, Reader, this is the opportunity of a lifetime; let it slip and you may never have such another again. Don't neglect it, just write today. Send a postal card or your full name and address in a letter, and you will have one of these famous Threefold treatments by return mail.
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Truce Is Opposed by Andrew Carnegie

Washington, Dec. 11.—Andrew Carnegie, a White House caller today, expressed decided opposition to a truce in the European war during the Christmas holidays. He declared it would be un-Christianlike and immoral to stop the fighting and then begin it again. He added that he could not believe that any nation which adopted such a suggestion was doing it sincerely.

Mr. Carnegie, after attending a meeting of the Carnegie Institution, walked to and from the White House through a young snowstorm. The president was out golfing, and Mr. Carnegie said he probably would return to pay his respects. He praised Mr. Wilson's efforts in behalf of peace.

Mr. Carnegie gave it as his opinion that the military caste in Germany was responsible for the war, but that at the time hostilities broke out the kaiser was ill and opposed to the war.

"The kaiser has told me that he took the greatest pride in the fact that he reigned for many years without being involved in war," said Mr. Carnegie. "But he was surrounded by a ring of militarists who were eager for war at any price."

Mr. Carnegie said he hoped that the world would be so horrified over the war that permanent peace would follow. He said his peace foundation would continue its work and that he believed, ultimately, international arbitration would settle all disputes. He declared children should be taught the horrors of war rather than brought up to admire soldiers and their deeds.

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Weekly Blade, Premium Dept., Toledo, O.

STRENGTHEN ARMY AND NAVY, SAY GARRISON AND ADMIRAL FLETCHER

War Secretary Would Increase Land Forces to War Footing Immediately.

Washington, Dec. .—Close upon the delivery of President Wilson's message deprecating any departure from the nation's present defense policies there came last night the annual report of Secretary of War Garrison disclosing the total unpreparedness of the army of the United States to repel any consequential foe.

Delay Would Be Fatal.

After showing that it would require months to raise and train an army adequate to repel invasion, the secretary of war says:

"Any one who takes the slightest ability to investigate will find that modern warfare a prepared enemy could progress so far on the way to success in six months, if his antagonist had to wait six months to meet him, that such unprepared antagonist might as well concede defeat without contest."

Mr. Garrison pays his respects to the extra pacifists, who fear the growth of "militarism" in the United States, and who say that preparedness for war breeds war, and who preach reliance upon brotherly love, instead of "brute force" for the preservation of peace.

Wants Full War Strength.

Garrison recommended that the army be recruited to its full war strength at once. That would mean the addition of 25,000 men and 1,000 officers.

Such an increase would give the regular army a total of about 120,000, of whom 50,000 would be available as a mobile fighting force in the Continental United States. The present mobile strength of 31,000, the secretary points out, soon will be cut in half by additions to the garrisons in the Canal Zone, Hawaii and the Philippines.

The report directly mentions the European war but once.

"It would be premature," it says, "to attempt now to draw the ultimate lessons from the war in Europe. "It is an imperative duty, however, to heed as much of what it brings home to us as is incontrovertible and not to be changed by any event, leaving for later and more detailed and comprehensive consideration what its later developments and final conclusions may indicate."

In addition to strengthening the regular establishment, the secretary urges that steps be taken at once to create a more adequate reserve army. He dismisses as impracticable talk of immediate disarmament, and as groundless the fears of militarism in America, and recommends military preparedness on the ground that "eternal vigilance is the price which must be paid in order to obtain the desirable things of life and to defend them."

War Would Find U. S. Unprepared, Declares Atlantic Fleet Head.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Rear Admiral Fletcher, commander of the Atlantic fleet, impressively told the house naval committee Wednesday that the United States navy is unprepared to cope with the most powerful navy in the world. He mentioned no country.

"You can safely say," he testified, "that we are not prepared for the worst emergency that might arise to protect ourselves from the greatest force available.

"We would have to greatly enlarge our fleet to protect American interests against all possible combinations against us or to control the ocean. We would have to take the offensive when we have a strong enough fleet."

"Not at All," His Reply.

"Are we strong enough," the admiral was asked, "to offer decided resistance against any nation at this time?"

"Not at all," replied the admiral. "We would have to defend ourselves as best we could. We probably would be unable to keep on the sea or to protect our commerce."

Admiral Fletcher said the latest American submarines were not equipped with the most modern torpedoes, but they would be. In answering Representative Kelley, of Michigan, he said it would be a very remarkable thing if the eight or 10 submarines authorized 14 years ago were as efficient now as they were then.

England's Navy Leads.

After a prolonged series of questions on relative strength of the navies of the world by Representative Witherspoon, the Mississippi representative asked:

"What nation is there that we are not prepared to successfully resist? Not one on earth, is there?"

"I should say that England has a navy so much more powerful than any other nation that she could easily keep control of the seas."

Representative Williams, of Illinois, asked the admiral if he thought the United States could successfully resist Japan if the fleet had to defend Hawaii and the Philippines in their waters.

Fletcher declared that the American fleet alone could not, in his opinion, prevent the capture of the Philippines by Japan or any other hostile power.

Fletcher said the navy needs an increase of about 4,000 or 5,000 men.

He insisted that the principal naval lesson taught by the European war was that the battleship will not be displaced by the submarine as the main weapon of naval warfare.

More Men Needed in Naval Branch, Daniels Advises House Committee.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Secretary Daniels was the star witness today before the house naval committee.

"I have recommended this year, that we continue the regular and normal construction recommended last year," said the secretary.

"It seems to me wise policy for steady enlargement. This includes two dreadnaughts, six destroyers, eight submarines or more, (one of seagoing and seven or more of the coast defense type), one gunboat and one oiler. The President approves this."

Mr. Daniels characterized as "extravagant" suggestions that in the light of the European experience there should be 100 submarines and 50 battleships. The President, he said, believes "in the steady development of the navy."

"The President," he added, "recommended that congress make the navy more powerful in the orderly way that we did at the last congress.

Must Add Men.

"For the first time for many years the navy strength of personnel is full. Of every six men offered for service we have declined five. I am not asking for men at this congress. We must, however, add them as we add to the ships. At the next session of congress I shall ask for men. It is unnecessary to have enough men at this time to man all the ships in the navy. We have on every ship, in ordinary reserve, enough men to care for them. We ought to have not more than 200 of our ships in commission at any one time. We have 229 ships in all. We have now 90 per cent of our fighting force in full commission and we'll keep that up."

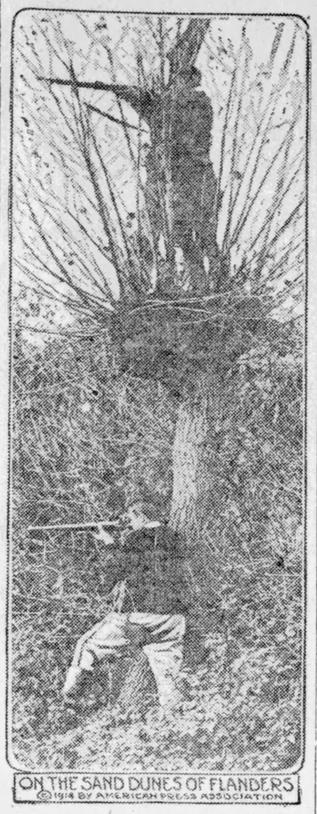
Secretary Daniels said he was asking this congress to authorize a reserve of former sailors of the navy, which, he said, would in 10 days' time "produce 25,000 picked men for service."

Need Four Battleships.

"On whether," the secretary added, "there ought to be four battleships authorized this year, as the general board of the navy recommends, or two battleships, as I recommended, men's opinions differ. If the revenues of the country were sufficient to provide it, I should say four battleships. But as the revenues are not sufficient, I say two battleships is the minimum for this year to ensure the development of a strong navy. We should have a strong, steady, development. You will never have, either for the army or navy, a defense—arms and ships—to meet the most powerful navy, but you will have a strong navy."

Universal disarmament, Mr. Daniels thought practicable, but only by international agreement.

Belgian Scouts Using Tree as Fort in Fight



ON THE SAND DUNES OF FLANDERS
©1914 BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

This picture shows one way the Belgian sharpshooters fight in Flanders. The soldier up the tree took advantage of the peculiar shaped trunk and branches, which formed a natural platform and protection for him. His companion shot from the bottom.

GOETHALS ASKS CANAL GUARD

Says Neutrality Is Violated in Region—Wants Torpedo Destroyers.

Washington, Dec. 14. — Colonel Goethals, governor of the Panama canal zone, today reiterated his request that two torpedo boat destroyers be sent to canal zone waters to prevent violation of neutrality through the misuse of wireless and the taking on of supplies by belligerent vessels.

Because of the confidential nature of Col. Goethals' dispatch, Secretary Garrison declined to make it public. He issued this statement:

"The substance of the dispatch is that in Col. Goethals' judgment the misuse of radio communications within canal waters and the prevention of the misuse of these waters as a base of supplies, require the presence of swift moving ships of the variety mentioned. Since the questions involved require the consideration of the state department and the navy department, as well as my own, I have taken the matter up with the other departments, and as soon as the requirements are fully ascertained, proper action will be taken to meet them."

GERMAN CHANCELLOR'S SON WOUNDED; CAPTURED

Paris, Dec. 14.—Reports reaching here today from Berne state that a son of the German chancellor, Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg, has been injured seriously at Piotrkow, Russian Poland, and that he has been captured by the Russians.

TURKS MARCH IN SNOW, BAREFOOT

Moslems Show Great Endurance in War With Troops of Russia.

Petrograd, Dec. 11.—German officers have assumed complete control of the operations of the Austrian as well as the German armies south of Cracow in eastern Galicia, where one of the biggest battles of the war seems to be developing.

Archduke Frederick, commander-in-chief of the Austrian armies, has yielded the direction of the massed forces south of Cracow which are trying to hurl the Russians back and relieve Cracow, where the Russians are establishing a siege.

Upon the outcome of this conflict depends the fate of Silesia. If the Austro-German forces are defeated, the Russians will sweep on into Silesia in an effort to open up a way to the very gates of Vienna.

Field Marshal von Hindenburg, the German commander-in-chief, is throwing huge masses of cavalry toward the southeast, in an effort to push through the passes of the Carpathian mountains and relieve the situation in Hungary. The Hungarian government sent an appeal to the Germans to send aid.

The march through the Carpathian mountain passes, which is being forced at top speed because of the seriousness of the situation in Hungary, is being attended by the greatest difficulties and hardships. The weather is bitter cold, the passes are deep with snow and the German cavalry have traveled so rapidly that they have outdistanced their supply trains.

Dispatches from Tiflis describe the extraordinary physical endurance of the Turks, who march barefooted through the snow and fight lightly clad, in the bitter weather now prevailing in Transcaucasia.

The Russians' plan of campaign has been only slightly affected by the fighting in north Poland. The same may be said in regard to the German drive toward Piotrokow.

In the new list of recipients of the Cross of St. George, which is awarded for gallantry in action, are three boys aged, respectively, 17, 14 and 13. The youngest is the son of an engineer living in Moscow. He has been attached to a Russian regiment since September, and has taken part in a dozen battles where he carried cartridges to soldiers in the trenches, being under fire all the time. His bravery in the fighting at Ivangorod won his decoration. This boy has developed into a wonderful scout. In one instance, he wandered into a village occupied by German troops.

The Germans questioned the boy about the location of Russian troops, and he purposely misinformed them, telling them that one village, not far away, was held by only a patrol of Cossacks. The Germans attacked the place, which, in fact, was held by a heavy Russian force. The Germans being outnumbered, were all captured. Another scouting expedition by this boy, resulted in the capture of 10 big guns.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Dec. 14.—The heavy sales of wheat on Saturday for export and possibility of other sales had the effect of hardening prices here materially at the opening of the market today. Northwest receipts were slightly under those of one week ago. Cables from Liverpool were higher on wheat. The general foreign news was of a bullish nature. Shipments abroad for last week were nearly nine million bushels, mainly from North America. Cash and December on the opening call advanced 3-4c to $1.20 each. May wheat advanced 7-8c to $1.25 3-4.

TOLEDO.

				Close	
Wheat—Open.	High.	Low.	Dec. 14.	Dec. 12.
Cash 1.20	1.20¾	1.19¼	1.19¼	1.19¼
Dec. 1.20	1.20¼	1.19¼	1.19¼	1.19¼
May 1.25¾	1.25¾	1.24½	1.24¾	1.24⅞
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	65¾	65¼
Dec. 64½	65	64½	64½	64¼
May 71⅜	71⅜	71⅛	71⅛	71
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	50¼	50
Dec. 49½	....	....	49¼	49¼
May 54¾	....	....	54½	54½
Clover Seed—				
Cash 9.12½	....	....	9.17½	9.12½
Dec. 9.12½	....	....	9.17½	9.12½
Jan. 9.20	....	....	9.25	9.20
Feb. 9.27½	....	....	9.32½	9.27½
March 9.32½	....	....	9.37½	9.32½
Rye—				
No. 2	....	....	1.09	1.09
Alsike—				
Cash 9.10	....	....	9.15	9.10
Dec. 9.10	....	....	9.15	9.10
March 9.30	....	....	9.35	9.30
Timothy—				
Prime 2.82½	....	....	2.82½	2.82½
Dec. 2.82½	....	....	2.82½	2.82½
March 2.90	....	....	2.90	2.90

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec. 1.19	1.19¼	1.18	1.18	1.18¼
May 1.23	1.23	1.21½	1.21⅞	1.22⅛
July 1.15¾	1.15¾	1.15⅛	1.15⅛	....
Corn—				
Dec. 63½	63⅝	62⅞	63	63¼
May 68⅝	69¼	68⅝	69¼	69½
July 70¼	70¼	69¾	69¾	....
Oats—				
Dec. 48	48	47⅜	47⅜	47⅜
May 52¼	52⅝	51⅞	51⅞	52

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
Jan. 18.12	18.15	18.10	18.10	18.02
May 18.57	18.70	18.57	18.60	18.50
Lard—				
Jan. 9.80	9.87	9.80	9.80	9.75
May 10.05	10.12	10.05	10.07	10.02
Ribs—				
Jan. 9.85	9.92	9.85	9.87	9.77
May 10.15	10.25	10.12	10.20	10.12

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	1.14	1.14⅝
May	....	....	1.18⅛	1.18⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	1.16½	1.16⅝
May	....	....	1.19¾	1.12⅛

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 14.—Hogs—Receipts, 52,000; market slow; bulk, $6.80@7.10; light, $6.45@7.05; mixed, $6.60@7.10; heavy, $6.35@7.15; rough, $6.55@6.70; pigs, $5.00@7.00. Cattle—Receipts, 42,000; market slow; native steers, $5.50@10.80, western, $5.15@8.15; cows and heifers, $3.10@8.25; calves, $6.25@9.00. Sheep—Receipts, 38,000; market weak; sheep, $5.25@6.50; yearlings, $6.50@7.60; lambs, $6.50@8.50.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,200; slow; prime heavy steers, $9.00@9.50; heavy steers, $8.75@9.00; fat steers, $8.40@8.65; fair steers, $5.50@7.25; heifers, $7.00@7.50; fat cows, $6.00@6.25; fair cows, $4.75@5.00; bulls, $7.00@7.50. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; active; prime heavies, $7.10@7.20; heavy mixed, $7.10@7.20; mediums, $7.10@7.20; heavy Yorkers, $7.10@7.20; light Yorkers, $7.00@7.10; pigs, $7.00@7.10. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,000; steady; top sheep, $8.00; top lambs, $8.25. Calves—Receipts, 600; steady; top, $11.00.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,100; slow. Prime steers, $9.00@9.25; shipping, $8.25@8.75; butchers, $6.50@8.25; heifers, $5.50@7.50; cows, $4.00@6.75; bulls, $4.75@7.00. Veals—Receipts, 800; slow; $4.00@10.50. Hogs—14,500; active; heavy, $7.25; mixed, $7.20@7.30; Yorkers, $7.25@7.50; pigs, $7.40@7.50 roughs, $6.25@6.40; stags, $5.00@6.00. Sheep—10,000; active. Steady; lambs, $6.00@6.10; yearlings, $5.50@7.50; wethers, $6.00@6.25; ewes, $5.00@5.75. Sheep—Mixed, $5.75@6.00

Cotton.

New York, Dec. 14.—Cotton opened steady; December, 6.85c; January, 7.00c; March, 7.21c; May, 7.37c; July, 7.52c; October, 7.80c.

The steadier tone which developed in the cotton market here on Saturday was in evidence again early today. Cables were better than due, and after opening steady at unchanged prices to an advance of five points the local market sold about 6 to 10 points higher on continued covering and trade or investment buying. There were a few December notices in circulation, but a little scattering liquidation was readily absorbed and the near month led the early advance on the larger English spot sales, continued talk of increasing exports and the absence of sufficient southern hedge selling to suggest any material change in the interior spot markets.

Trading was quiet later in the morning, but prices ruled generally steady and about 6@8 points net higher.

Reports of steadier southern spot markets and the steady ruling of New Orleans helped to sustain prices in a very quiet market here during the middle of the afternoon with active months ruling some 7 to 8 points net higher.

Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, 7.35c. Sales, 3,200 bales. Cotton futures closed steady; December, 6.93c; January, 7.10c; March, 7.31c; May, 7.49c; July, 7.64c; October, 7.92c.

New York Produce.

New York, Dec. 14.—Flour, quiet. Wheat—Futures without transactions. Pork, steady; mess $20.50@21.00; family, $24.00@26.00; short clears $21.50@25.00. Beef, steady; mess, $21.00@23.00; family $24.00@25.00. Lard, firm; middle west, $10.00@10.10. Molasses, steady; New Orleans open kettle, 50@60c. Hay, steady; prime, $1.07½; No. 1, $1.02½@1.05; No. 2, 95c@$1.00; No. 3, 85@90c; shipping, 75@80c. Hides, steady; Bogota, 20½@30½c; Central American, 20½@; Leather, firm; hemlock, firsts, 31@32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Raw sugar steady; molasses, 3.24c; centrifugal, 3.89c; refined steady; cut loaf, 5.75c; crushed, 5.65c; mould A, 5.30c; cubes, 5.10c; granulated, 4.85c; diamond A, 4.85c; confectioners' A, 4.75c; No. 1, 4.60.

Live poultry firm; western chickens, 13@13½c; fowls, 13½@15c; turkeys, 14@15c.

Butter, firm; receipts, 6,110 tubs; creamery, extras (92 score), 33@33½c; creamery (higher scoring), 34c; creamery, firsts, 29@32c; seconds, 26@28½c; process, extras, 25½@26c; ladles, current make, firsts, 23@23½c; seconds, 22@22½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 21@21½c. Cheese, steady; receipts, 527 boxes; state, whole milk, held, white and colored, specials, 16c; do., average fancy, 15½@15¾c; do., white and colored, fresh, specials, 15¼c; do., average, fancy, 14¾@15c; skims, 3½@13½c. Eggs, firmer; receipts, 6,524 cases; fresh gathered, extra fine, 45c; extra firsts, 43@44c; firsts, 40@42c, seconds, 34@39c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, henery whites, fine to fancy, 55@58c; do., gathered whites, 40@55c; do., henery browns, 45@46c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, 38@45c. Dressed poultry steady; western chickens, 15½@19c; fresh fowls, 12½@17½c; turkeys, 12@21c.

FEAR A REVOLT IN CAVITE

Army and Navy on Guard for Insurrectionist Defense.

Manila, Dec. 15.—Insurrectionary unrest is manifest in Cavite Province. The military and naval authorities are taking the utmost precautions for the protection of the naval station. The cause is the impending return of the insurrecto, General Richarte, a fugitive for sedition.

Firing at its highest speed, a French battery would take thirteen minutes to cover every square yard within range.

MORE MEN! MORE MEN! CRY OF GERMAN CHIEF IN EAST

Petrograd, Dec. 12.—Five separate battles are raging in Poland and Galicia, where Field Marshal Von Hindenburg, who is now in supreme command of all the German and Austrian armies, is struggling desperately against the Russians' counter assaults to maintain the offensive.

Enormous losses are marking the German drive toward Warsaw, but the German field marshal holds his plan of action to be of such vital importance that all regard for the cost in human life has been lost in the gigantic struggle which is now under way.

For the time being, flanking operations have ceased and over the greater part of the long battle front it is now a fight for strategic railways over which troops and supplies can be moved.

"More men! More men!" is the cry which the German commander-in-chief is constantly sounding in the ears of the Berlin government.

The five zones of action are located on the line which now extends in the form of a vast semi-circle. They lie, to roughly speaking, as follows:

Southeast of Mlawa; in the Vistula valley north of Lowicz; along the Bzura valley; southwest of Piotrokow and around Cracow, in Galicia, to which point the Germans are constantly sending such reinforcements as they can spare from the campaign in East Prussia and northern Poland.

The German efforts in western Poland to roll back the Russians and relieve the ever-growing pressure at Cracow, have been checked, the Russian general staff announces, and the Russians are pushing forward fresh troops to follow up their advantage.

Stormy weather, which has brought added hardships to the soldiers, has turned the roads into lanes of deep mud, making it almost impossible to move troops and artillery with any degree of speed, except in regions where the railway lines may be utilized. That is why the German army which advanced southward from Mlawa chose the route of the Mlawa-Nowy-Dwor railway.

The Russians admit that the battle which is in progress south of Cracow is still without result, but on the other hand, they claim that the advance of three of the German armies that were moving in the direction of Warsaw from the north and the west, has been definitely checked and that the Germans will either have to stop and entrench or fall back.

SPIES GET ENGLISH MINE MAPS; RAID ISLAND COAST

London, Dec. 12.—Three attempts by German submarines to enter British ports within less than a month have convinced the admiralty officials that the 'spy system" which has betrayed to Germany military movements supposed to be known only to high authorities has also succeeded in learning many naval secrets. The officials believe that the submarines would not have dared to attack ports guarded by mines unless their commanders knew the location of the mines.

A thorough investigation is being conducted to ascertain the manner in which the mine maps came into possession of the enemy. Deeper interest is added to this inquiry by news that on Wednesday morning German submarines made two attacks on the Firth of Forth. The dispatch from Edinburgh reports that two of the German vessels were sunk, but no official announcement to this effect has been issued by the admiralty.

Admiralty Gets a Shock.

Naval headquarters maintain the same silence in reference to the Firth of Forth episode as that in reference to the attack on Dover earlier in the week and on Yarmouth some time ago.

The submarine raid at Yarmouth was backed by a squadron of German warships, but practically nothing has been allowed to appear in the papers about it. It certainly gave the admiralty and war office a shock.

When Lord Kitchener was told of the raid—he was rung up at the residence almost before he was out of bed—he gave orders for every official in the war office to remain indoors until he arrived. When the secretary did arrive he had maps of the whole of the east coast brought before him and spent the morning studying them. No one was allowed to disturb him. Then he sent for Winston Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, and the two were closeted together for several hours.

Immediately the mouth of every important river was mined, but other investigations of which the public knew nothing were also made. A few nights ago, the railroads of the Great Eastern system were also placed at the disposal of the government and in one night 30,000 troops were transferred from various camps to positions which had been selected for them. Further batches are to follow.

A number of the new big guns, just completed at Woolwich and in Scotland, have already been placed in position at certain points and masked so completely that the inhabitants are unaware of their existence in the neighborhood. The fact is that were a German army to attempt to land on any part of the eastern island they would have a hard time gaining a foothold.

CONVICTS UNITE TO HELP THEIR FAMILIES

Chicago, Dec. 14.—Convicts in the Joliet penitentiary put into operation today a plan to raise a fund for the support of families of men serving terms in the prison.

The 1,336 inmates agreed to spend their spare time at their craft and turn their product over to an agent, through whom sales will be made. All money received will go into a general fund for the support of wives and children of the prisoners. The convicts call their organization the Joliet Penitentiary Mutual Benefit Association.

The plan was proposed by "English Eddie," a skilled mechanic who is regarded as one of the most notorious safe blowers in the country.

SHAM BATTLE WITH REAL SHOT

Army Maneuvers in Texas Get Realistic Touch.

Washington, Dec. 14.—A sham battle with real ball cartridges in place of the usual blanks was staged by Brigadier General Pershing, down in Texas, last month, with remarkably instructive and satisfactory results. The battle was on a large scale, participated in by the Sixth, Sixteenth and Twenty-fifth infantry, one squadron of the Twenty-fifth cavalry, one battalion of the Sixth field artillery, and Company A, Signal Corps. Out on the prairie, near El Paso, these forces attacked the enemy, supposed to consist of two regiments of infantry and two batteries of field artillery. But the position of this force was outlined by a great number of targets, more than 80 hundred silhouette figures, representing soldiers and electrically controlled, which received the impact of about 100,000 ball cartridges. Certain important defects in organization and equipment were developed, and altogether the exercise is said to be of incalculable value in an educational way.

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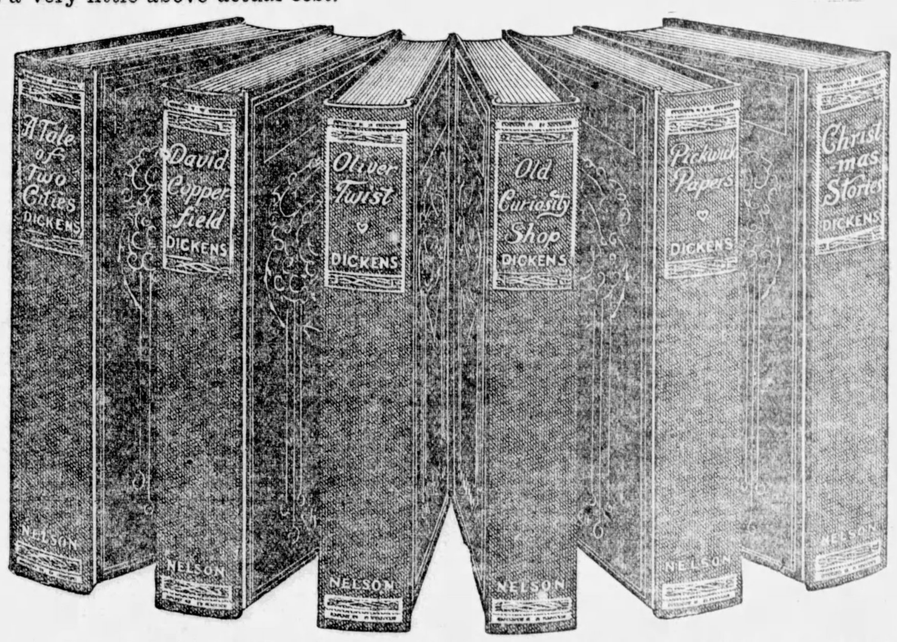

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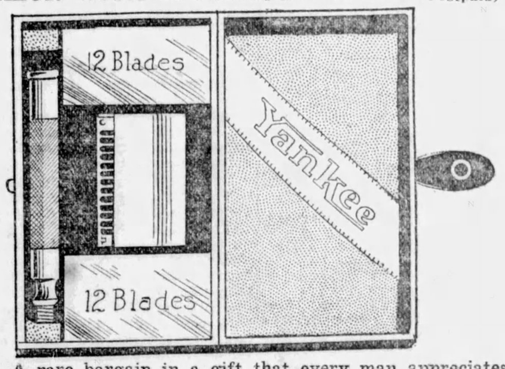

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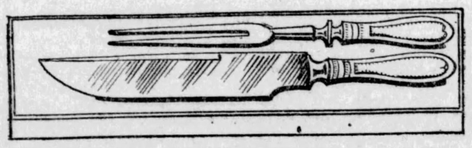

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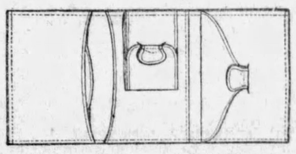

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MORE GERMAN WARSHIPS ARE ENEMY'S PREY

Teutons Lose One or More Submarines in Daring Attack on Harbor of Dover.

London, Dec. 11.—The destruction of a German submarine, which with other vessels of the same class was engaged in an attack on British warships in the harbor of Dover, and the report that the German cruiser Frederick Karl has been sunk by a mine in the Baltic sea, loom foremost in the war news of the sea today.

In addition the admiralty announced yesterday that the German cruiser Nurnberg had been sunk in the south Atlantic off the Falkland Islands shortly after she had escaped in the battle which resulted in the destruction of the Scharnhorst, the Gneisenau and the Leipzig.

Dresden in Harbor?

The Dresden, the fifth of the south Atlantic German fleet, is believed to have entered the harbor of Santa Cruz, in Argentina, in a badly damaged condition. She will probably be interned there for the winter.

As to the Frederick Karl, reported to be lost in the Baltic sea, she carried 557 officers and men. Whether any were saved is not known. It is said, however, that most of her crew were drowned.

The sinking of the Frederick Karl is said to have occurred late in November. The cruiser was a sister ship of the Prinz Adalbert, and was built in 1901. She carried four eight-inch guns, 10 five-inch guns, 12 three-inch guns, four machine guns and torpedo tubes. The vessel was 397 feet long, 64 feet wide and registered 8,858 tons.

The Dover Attack.

Dispatches from Dover state that in the attack made by German submarines there yesterday, at least one of the German vessels was sunk and possibly more. The attack was repulsed and the German flotilla is now being pursued by British destroyers.

The Star prints the following dispatch, describing the German attack on Dover.

"For nearly half an hour the guns protecting the eastern entrance to the Dover naval harbor were engaged in repelling a German submarine attack. A submarine had been sighted off the western entrance at 4:50, but it was frightened off by the first shot that was fired at it by one of the big guns. Before further shots could be discharged, the unwelcome visitor had disappeared.

"Just after 6:30 a second attempt was made by the German submarines to force a passage. Several of the underwater crafts were engaged in an effort to enter the harbor through the eastern passage.

After British Warships.

"British warships, lying at anchor in the harbor, were undoubtedly the real object of attack by the Germans.

"The weather conditions at the time were favorable to the attacking forces. There was fog and rain falling, which obscured the view of the gunners in the forts.

"The effect of the fire from the land batteries was keenly watched under the glare of searchlights, which swept the harbor and the outside seas from piers and the breakwater. As soon as the first shot gave the alarm, great activity developed on board a torpedo boat destroyer flotilla and they quickly steamed out to sea in search of the daring German submarines.

"Meanwhile, the guns in the batteries at the eastern pier were keeping up fire, directed at the surface of the water all around the spot where the periscopes of the attacking boats had been seen. More than 100 rounds of shells were fired in all. The gunners attached to this battery claim to have sunk at least one of the submarines and to have hit three of the invading craft. They declared that there must have been at least six submarines in the flotilla, but the German visitors were unable to do any damage. The cannonade threw the town into a panic, as the residents immediately surmised that the long-expected German raid was under way."

RUSH TO REBUILD THE EDISON PLANT

Workmen Told to Report Prepared to Aid in Reconstruction.

West Orange, N. J., Dec. 10.—When the fire which swept the 10-acre manufacturing plant of the Thomas A. Edison companies here was extinguished today, a hurried inventory of the damage revealed that 11 of the 18 buildings had been destroyed, others had been damaged and that the loss would approximate $7,000,000. Seven thousand men are employed at the plant, and half of these, it is estimated, will be out of work temporarily.

The entire force of employes was put to work today at removing the debris. Under the active supervision of Thomas A. Edison, they began tearing down the concrete walls, which had to be removed while the embers were cooling.

Immediate steps to rebuild have been taken.

While the fire was at its height, Thomas A. Edison, whose inventions are perfected and manufactured at the plant, announced that work of rebuilding would be started as soon as the debris cooled sufficiently for workmen to clear it away.

In line with announcement, word was sent out early today to all employes of the plant to report for duty as usual, but prepared to assist in reconstruction work.

The plant was covered by $2,000,000 regular insurance, the remainder of the loss being protected by a self-insurance fund maintained by the company. This, however, was said to be small.

NEW PICTURE OF EAST INDIANS IN EUROPE

Detachment of Sihk infantrymen hiking to an advanced position on the Franco-Belgian frontier.

GERMANS QUIT TRENCHES AND ALLIES GO ON

Teutonic Forces Evacuate Positions Along Yser Canal in Belgian Battlefield.

Paris, Dec. 12.—The German troops in Flanders have been compelled to evacuate the west bank of the Yser canal, and the allies have occupied the positions abandoned by the foe. This was officially announced here this afternoon. An official statement issued by the war office shows that the French artillery continues to demonstrate its superiority over that of the Germans. One of the German howitzer batteries has been completely destroyed, the official statement says.

The communique follows:

"The enemy has been compelled to evacuate the western bank of the Yser canal to the north of the house of the ferryman. We are occupying that bank.

Batteries Silenced.

"In the region of Arras, there are artillery conflicts. In the region of Nampcel our batteries have silenced the batteries of the enemy.

"In the region of the Aisne, our heavy artillery has silenced the German field artillery. One of their batteries of howitzers has been completely destroyed."

The contest for trenches east of Ypres resulted in heavy losses on both sides and between the lines are hundreds of corpses, which lie where they fell on Thursday. At various points, all along the line in the northern sphere, heavy night and day bombardments are under way. The cannonade around Armentieres and Arras is incessant and all the towns and villages for miles around are deserted ruins, battered by shells.

Like Siege in Center.

Along the center, the battle continues to show all the characteristics of a siege, with both sides living in dugouts behind their trenches, while the opposing artillery struggles for mastery.

The battle of the Aisne, which subsequently developed into the mighty conflict which is raging over the territory of three nations, began just 13 weeks ago today. In that time the lines of the allies and the Germans have both been shifted, but there has not been a break at any point.

From Rheims it is reported that both the French and Germans are employing sapping operations on a large scale, the sappers always being under artillery fire. Between the Argonne and the Meuse and around the Forest of La Pretries, the Germans are struggling desperately to retake ground which was captured from them by the French.

Big Guns Lose Terror.

Wounded French soldiers from that region say that the big German guns have lost their power to terrorize the French and Algerian troops. The French call the big German shells "sauce pans," because they make a noise like a big saucepan falling to the ground when they explode.

Northwest of Verdun, the fighting has surged backward and forward across the Aire river under conditions which are slightly better than along the Aisne. The accuracy of the German gunners is said to be actually fiendish. They can pick off groups of two and three soldiers at a distance of a mile or more. They bombard every building within range of their guns.

AID VILLA? NO, SAYS HUERTA

Former Dictator Brands as Lie Report He Interferes in Mexico.

Barcelona, Spain, Dec. 14.—Victoriano Huerta, former dictator of Mexico, has denounced as false a report circulated in the Unit ' States that e has offered his support to General Villa or that he is otherwise interfering in Mexican affairs.

"I want to say that the person who originated that report is a villainous liar," said General Huerta. "I solemnly declare that I can never have any dealings with Carranza the 'four flusher,' Zapata the highwayman, or Villa the jailbird. I am at present living in Europe in a hospitable country completely away from Mexican politics, and the statements from some people who are dishonoring my country here in Europe are so absurd that I consider it imperative to state again that the person responsible for such reports is a villainous liar."

BURTON BOOM IN SHADOW

Herrick Talk Eclipses Gossip Favoring Senator.

Washington, Dec. 11.—Senator Burton did not get to attend the Herrick reception in New York. Ohio men do not egard his absence as significant. They say he is very friendly to Herrick, and urged him to be a candiate for senator from Ohio after Burton withdrew. The senator is much occupied with rivers and harbors work here. He had engagements that kept him here.

Mr. Herrick has cast a damper over Senator Burton's presidential boom with the result that there is less talk about it than formerly among the Washington Republicans. There is some interesting gossip going the rounds concerning Republican planning for the presidency. Former President Taft has said recently that Justice Hughes was the only logical candidate. His former secretary of state, Philander C. Knox, said to a friend in Washington a few days ago, that there was but one thing for the Republicans to do, nominate Roosevelt, and that they would do so.

Taft's Ohio friends here are quietly knocking Willis. They say he failed to line up for Taft in the convention fight of 1912, and they are not so sure now that he did not vote for Roosevelt that year.

GERMANS MAKE LAWS IN BELGIUM

Amsterdam, Dec. 11.—Since the occupation of Antwerp by the German army, its commanders have been busy issuing orders and regulations for the guidance of the Belgian citizens. As fast as these orders appear they are reported to the Belgian local committees in Holland for dissemination among the refugees. The Echo de Belge, a newly established paper, published by expatriated Belgian journalists for the information of their fellow-countrymen, prints the following advice to Belgians not to be deceived by fair words:

Rules for Belgians.

First—Dignity and calm politeness toward all Germans.

Second—Guaranty to individuals of property. No one shall undertake to obtain justice by his own methods. Every complaint must be laid before members of the central committee.

Third—The college of burgomasters continues to fulfill its functions with the aid of the communal council.

Fourth—The civil guard is disarmed but not disbanded. In this way it will be possible to call upon it to maintain order when necessary, but without arms.

Fifth—German authorities declare there is no foundation for the report that young Belgians have been called into the service of the German army.

Sixth—Requisitions for lodgings will have to be approved by the communal council.

Seventh—Volunteers for the civil police must present themselves at the burgomaster's office. They will be formed into squads to calm the populace. Assembly of more than five persons is forbidden.

Carrying Arms Forbidden.

Eighth—Possession or the carrying of arms strictly forbidden. All arms must be turned over to the authorities within two days. Military commanders will see that this order is strictly carried out. In case of an attempt to evade the offenders will be severely punished.

Ninth—All drinking places must be closed at 8 p. m. and all lights put out. The sale of alcohol and liquors of all kinds is forbidden. Violations will be punished by closing the place.

Tenth—It is forbidden to walk in the streets after 8 p. m., except in case of absolute necessity, such as sickness, robbery or fire. This measure is not applicable to persons in the public service, nor to the police.

Eleventh—Agents of the city police and other municipal employes will wear in public a brassard with the Belgian colors.

Twelfth—Certain newspapers will appear later.

Stores Required to Open.

Thirteenth—Butchers, bakers, grocers and other dealers in food must open their places four days after this notice or special measures will be taken.

Fourteenth—Special measures will be taken to facilitate the return of refugees.

Fifteenth—Doors of residences must remain shut at night. It is no longer necessary to keep residences illuminated.

Sixteenth—The German mark is worth 1 franc, 25 centimes (25 cents.)

At the end of this long list of "do's" and "don'ts" the Echo de Belge remarks for the benefit of its countrymen waiting in Holland:

"It would be well to hesitate before taking such promises for money in hand. Patience is the mother of all virtues."

MURDER OF U. S. CITIZENS GOES ON IN MEXICO

Two Are Slain by Outlaws in Sonora, and Secretary Bryan Directs an Investigation.

Naco, Arizona, Dec. 14.—Two more troops of the Ninth United States cavalry were ordered here today. Mexican bullets continued to fall on the American side of the border this morning.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Thomas Francis and R. E. Dunn, both Americans, have been killed in Sonora, Mexico, according to a dispatch to the state department today from the American consular agent at Cananea. Secretary Bryan immediately directed an investigation.

The two men were reported to have been robbed and killed by Mexican outlaws last Wednesday while returning here from a mine near Nacozari, which Francis had been operating. He was a mining contractor living here in Douglas. Dunn's home was in Pittsburg.

General Carranza, through Consul Canada at Vera Cruz, today formally advised the state department that any use of force by the American troops at Naco, Ariz., in their efforts to keep Mexican bullets from American soil, "will be considered an act of hostility, however well disposed the government may be."

This agrees with the general's statement at Vera Cruz on Saturday.

Reiterating his previous statements Carranzaa says General Hill has controlled his fire and that he is sending instructions anew to the Sonora commander to avoid any firing that would endanger those across the American border. He deplores that Americans have been killed and wounded, but suggests that these accidents have been due to carelessness on the part of Americans, or "imprudent curiosity," and cites similar occurrences when Madero besieged Juarez and Americans endangered their lives by seeking points of vantage in El Paso, from which to view the fighting.

Finally, he points out that the position of Hill's troops who are stationed with their backs to the American frontier, is such that it would be impossible for their fire to enter American territory and that consequently any shots from the American side would be a direct aid to the Villa forces.

INDEPENDENCE FOR INDIANS IS URGED

Secretary Lane Would No Longer Keep Red Man as a Ward.

Washington, Dec. 10.—A definite, constructive policy for the Indian, by which he may be transformed from a ward of the government to a successful and integral part of the American citizenry; a discussion of the development of the west, and a review of the achievements of the last year are contained in the annual report of Secretary Franklin K. Lane, of the interior department, sent today to President Wilson.

"Three things," says Secretary Lane, "of unusual purport have marked the life of this department during the past year—the passing of the Cherokee nation, the opening of Alaska, and the advancement of a series of measures aimed to promote the further development of the west. These things are apparently unrelated, yet they have made an appeal to me as alike illustrative of the newness of our country, the novelty of its problems, and the responsiveness of our government."

Secretary Lane discusses the Indian problem at length, and asks whether "it is for the benefit of the Indian himself that the present almshouse policy should continue."

"It is my conclusion, after as intimate a study as practicable of his nature and needs, that we should henceforth make a positive and systematic effort to cast the full burden of independence and responsibility upon an increasing number of the Indians of all tribes. I find that there is a statute which significantly empowers the secretary of the interior to do this in individual cases. That authority is adequate. I intend to use such authority."

SHOWS 44 MAKE MILLION A YEAR

Income Tax Report Points Five Cities as Centers of Richest Persons.

AMERICAN INCOMES

The commissioner of internal revenue's report for 1913 shows income tax returns made by 357,598 persons, as follows:

Net income.	Number returns.
$1,000,000 and over	44
$500,000 to $1,000,000	91
$400,000 to $500,000	44
$300,000 to $400,000	84
$250,000 to $300,000	94
$200,000 to $250,000	145
$150,000 to $200,000	311
$100,000 to $150,000	785
$75,000 to $100,000	998
$50,000 to $75,000	2,618
$40,000 to $50,000	2,427
$30,000 to $40,000	4,553
$25,000 to $30,000	4,164
$20,000 to $25,000	6,817
$15,000 to $20,000	11,977
$10,000 to $15,000	26,818
$5,000 to $10,000	101,718
$3,333 to $5,000	114,484
$2,500 to $3,333	79,426

Washington, Dec. 12.—The first complete compilation of returns under the income tax law was made public in the annual report of the commissioner of internal revenue showed returns for the collection year of 1913 by 357,598 individuals paying taxes aggregating $28,253,535.

Returns were made by 278,835 married persons, 55,212 single men and 23,551 single women. The normal tax of 1 per cent on all taxable incomes produced $12,728,038.

Incomes over $20,000 a year subject to surtax produced $15,525, 497.

Of this latter amount $2,934,754 came from incomes of between $20,000 and $50,000, $1,645,639 from those between $50,000 and $75,000, $1,323,023 from those between $75,000 and $100,000, $3,835,949 from those between $100,000 and $250,000, $2,334,583 from those between $250,000 and $500,000, and $3,437,850 from those more than $500,000.

Tables giving statistics for each collection district indicated plainly that most of the individuals with large net incomes live in the districts near the cities of New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston and Detroit.

DOCTORS BALK; CHILD DIES

Even Police Ambulance Comes Too Late to Save Life.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 14.—Frederick Smythe is a carpenter and out of work. With his wife and family he lives in a basement. The baby early in the morning became sick. Doctors refused assistance, it is said, and Smythe applied to the police. An ambulance was sent for the child. Smythe saw the ambulance coming, wrapped the baby up, and walked out to meet it.

The child died in his arms

SENSITIVE ABOUT AGE

Women Employed by New York Guard Their Secret.

New York, Dec. 15.—Part of the confidential work he does for the city, George L. Wallace, confidential accountant in the office of the commissioner of accounts, told the state civil service commissioner yesterday, was to keep the ages of women in the city's employment. Wallace was a witness in the hearing of the state commission's inquiry into the municipal civil service commission.

"You see, the ladies are very particular about their ages. In their applications they must tell their ages, and their ages appear on the designation cards. Now, they don't have to show these cards to anyone else but me, and they keep them locked up in their desks until I O. K. them."

100 RUSSIANS KILLED AS TURKS BOMBARD BATOUM

Constantinople, via Berlin and Amsterdam, Dec. 14.—It is officially announced that the Turkish fleet on Thursday bombarded the Russian port of Batoum on the Black Sea coast. One hundred Russians in the forts were killed and a large number wounded.

DEER DITCHES AUTOMOBILE

Mount Kisco, N. Y., Dec. 14.—While Theodore Mackey of Bridgeport, was driving his runabout car along the state road near North Salem yesterday afternoon, a deer, dashing across the roadway, struck one of the front wheels, swerving the car into a ditch. Mackey was thrown out, but escaped with bruises. The deer lost its footing when it struck the machine, turned a somersault, regained its feet and ran into the woods nearby.

SUBMARINE SINKS TURK BATTLESHIP

British Submarine Dives Under Mines Near Entrance to Dardanelles, and Escapes.

London, Dec. 14.—The British submarine B-11 attached to the international war fleet which has been bombarding the Turkish forts at the western entrance of the Dardanelles has made a passage through that place by diving beneath the mines and torpedoing the battleship Messudieh.

The Messudieh, which carried a crew of 300, was sinking rapidly by the stern when the daring submarine withdrew.

News of this bold raid, the first submarine attack of importance that the British have made since the war began, was announced by the admiralty through the government press bureau today.

In Treacherous Current.

The B-11, which is commanded by Commander Holbrook, of the royal navy, was compelled to feel her way among the strong and treacherous currents of the narrow Dardanelles, and to dive beneath five rows of mines. At the point where the raid was made the Dardanelles is lined with powerful forts, equipped with numerous batteries of heavy guns.

The Messudieh, which is believed to have German naval officers on board, had been detailed to guard the mine field and was lying in what the Turks thought was perfect security behind the mines and beneath the protecting guns of the forts.

Speed for Open Water.

As soon as the torpedo was fired and Commander Holbrook saw that it had struck the mark, the under-water craft began a retreat at full speed for the open water, but not before the guns in the fort set up a violent cannonade.

The official statement issued here says:

"Although pursued with gunfire and by torpedo boat destroyers, the B-11 was able to return to the fleet in safety. She had been submerged for nine hours.

"When last seen the Messudieh was sinking rapidly by the stern."

The Messudieh was a 17-knot ironclad of the old type, having been built in 1874. In 1903 she was remodelled in the Genoa shipyards and given up-to-date alterations. She was 315 feet long, 59 feet wide and registered 10,000 tons. Her armaments consisted of two 9-inch guns, 12 6-inch guns, 14 3-inch guns, 10 6-pounders and two 3-pounders.

The B-11 was builtin 1906 and has been attached to the British naval depot at Malta. She is 135 feet long, 13 feet wide and displaces 313 tons under water. Seh registers a speed of 13 knots, carries two torpedo tubes and has a crew of 15 men. The commander of the B-11, Commander Norman O. Holbrook, has been elevated from a lieutenancy since the war began. He has commanded the B-11 since Dec. 30, 1913.

ADMIRAL NICHOLSON RETIRES

Last of Civil War Veterans Will Quit Active Service.

New York, Dec. 14.—Rear Admiral Reginald Fairfax Nicholson, U. S. N., now a member of the general board, the last officer of the United States navy who served in any capacity in the Civil War, will retire today. He has reached the retirement age of 62 years.

Admiral Nicholson enlisted at the age of 12 years. His last sea duty was as commander-in-chief of the Asiatic fleet.

ASK $325,000,000 FOR POST OFFICE

Appropriation Bills Are Prepared for Congress Monday.

Washington, Dec. 14.—The postoffice appropriation bill, carrying approximately $325,000,000, virtually was completed and ready for submission to the house today. The question of the acquisition of the telegraph and telephone systems, recommended by Postmaster General Burleson, would be left for further inquiry under the bill.

The bill contains a number of new provisions, including the abolishment of the office of assistant postmaster, regrouping of all activities in first-class offices so as to concentrate all supervisory authority in each office under a postmaster, and superintendent of finance and mail; raising the maximum balances acceptable at postal banks from $500 to $2,000, interest to be payable only on deposits up to $1,000; increased pay for rural carriers; authority for the experiment of putting rural carriers of one county in each state on a contract basis; increase of $100 annually in the pay of postoffice and railway mail clerks and letter carriers until the maximum allowed by law is reached; authority for rearrangement of the salaries of superintendents, their assistants, cashiers and others, with provision for an additional $1,000,000 expenditure.

More for Railroads.

The measure also includes as a rider the railway mail pay bill, passed by the house and now pending in the senate, to change the basis of pay from a tonnage to the car space basis used by the mails carried. One million dollars additional compensation would be given the railroads because of the additional burdens imposed by the parcel post.

Asserting that, for the first time since its organization by Benjamin Franklin, the postoffice department is on a self-sustaining basis, Postmaster General Burleson submitted to President Wilson Saturday his annual report.

Mr. Burleson features his report with an estimate that a surplus of $3,569,687, the second of his administration, will be shown for the fiscal year of 1914, when all claims and charges have been met.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, Lockport, N. Y.

Motormen, conductors, interurban; earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age; details free. Address Box S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Railway mail clerk examinations everywhere soon. Commence $75 month. Sample questions free. Write Franklin Institute, Dept. O-27, Rochester, N. Y.

Firemen and brakemen, $100 monthly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere; particulars free. 797, Railway Bureau, East St. Louis, Ill.

Men to qualify for motormen, conductors, city and interurban; $70-$100 monthly; state age; experience unnecessary. Address Box Y-199, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Do Easy, Pleasant Coloring Work at home, good pay, no canvassing; no experience required. Illus. particulars free. Helping Hand Stores, Dept. 806, Chicago.

Women to sew at home; all material furnished and delivered prepaid to your door; we want reliable workers; to such we offer good money; steady work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices we pay. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Wanted—Reliable ladies, home sewing; directly for neckwear house; big pay; no canvassing, just sewing for us; send stamp. Central Neckwear, 491 Ogden st., Bridgeport, Conn.

HELP WANTED.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W-57, Baltimore, Md.

Wanted—Men and women, 18 or over. Get U. S. government life jobs; $65 to $150 month. Thousands 1915 appointments. No layoffs. Common education sufficient. "Pull" unnecessary. Write immediately for list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. O-32, Rochester, N. Y.

SALESMAN WANTED.

Traveling salesmen wanted; experience unnecessary. Earn big money while you learn by mail during spare time, only eight weeks time required, one or two hours a day. Steady position, easy work, hundreds of good positions to select from. Write today for free book, "A Knight of the Grip," containing full particulars and testimonials from hundreds of students we have recently placed in good positions and who are earning $100 to $500 per month. Address Dept. B-32, NATIONAL SALESMEN TRAINING ASSOCIATION, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco.

AGENTS.

Men of Ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Will pay reliable woman $250 for distributing 2,000 packages Perfumed Soap Powder in your town. No money required. D. Ward & Company, 212 Institute Place, Chicago.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich richer. It demonstrates the REAL secret power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it 6 months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

$7.50 may make you $750. Lots in Triangle Oil Subdivision only $1 cash, $1 monthly before co-operative well is drilled. Near the Big Gusher Oil fields where millions have been made. You share in profits. Wonderful opportunity for small investor. Write today for FREE maps and literature. Triangle Oil Co., 42 Carter Bldg., Houston, Texas.

FARMS WANTED.

Farms Wanted—We have direct buyers; don't pay commissions; write describing property, naming lowest price; we help buyers locate desirable property free. American Investment Asso., 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Wanted to hear from owner of good farm or unimproved land for sale. Send description. Northwestern Business Agency, Minneapolis, Minn.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Virginia Farms—Small and large, $15 acre and up; easy payments, mild climate, fertile soil; ideal for fruit, stock or general farming; on railroad with big markets near. Write for list, maps, etc., F. La Bumbe, Agr. Agt., N. & W. Ry., 208 N. & W. Bldg., Roanoke, Va.

FARM LAND.

Free Government Lands—Million acres now open to homestead entry in 25 states. Official 112 page book describes every acre in every county. How secured free. New laws, rules, etc. Price 25c postpaid. Also maps, soil guides, complete information. WEBB PUB. CO., (Dept. 105), St. Paul, Minn.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

Don't Freeze—Carry one of our little heaters in your pocket and keep warm. Just the thing for a Christmas present. Only $1.90 postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Agents wanted. Cuppett & Davis Supply Co., Uniontown, Pa.

Free. Electrical Diamond Scarf Pin look like real diamonds. One scarf pin with silk poplin necktie 50c postpaid. Armstrong-Carroll, 24 Korea Building, Toledo, Ohio.

For sale—At a bargain, five passenger Mitchell automobile; overhauled; new tires, electric lights, painted, and in A-No. 1 condition. For detailed particulars and price write Jack Tierney, 216 Superior st., Toledo, O.

For sale—Garford "30" limousine; fine running order; will deliver anywhere in Ohio at its own power. A swell car for taxicab service. Address, The Toledo Transfer Co., 221 No. Ontario st., Toledo, Ohio.

Manufacturer is selling Persiana mat and collar, black, $1.75; satisfaction or money returned; catalogue of bargains in ladies' coats free. American Merchandise Co., West New York, N. J.

STOCK MARKET IS BACK TO NORMAL

New York Exchange No Longer Held to Restricted List of Issues.

New York, Dec. 14.—An open market for all stocks on the floor of the New York stock exchange will be created tomorrow. This action was decided on this afternoon. It was voted to eliminate, beginning tomorrow, the so-called clearing house list and to place the stocks therein on the same basis of trading as the 182 issues already approved.

The solitary restriction placed upon all stocks to be that their prices shall not go below the minimum, already established. The chief issues thus placed in the open market are United States Steel, Southern Pacific, Great Northern, Canadian Pacific, New York Central and Tobacco. Minin issues—all known as international securities.

Formal decision to create an open market, subject only to minimum prices, was made by the committee of five of the stock exchange at noclock this afternoon, after the exchange had been opened for trading in stocks only seven business hours since it was closed on July 30 last.

During the sessions of Saturday and today the last vestige of apprehension that foreign investors would deluge the local market with a vast volume of selling orders was swept away. It was this fear that had prevented the committee from listing the issues among the approved list for open trading made public last Friday afternoon. Trading under restriction and supervision of the committee was brisk both Saturday and today in the restricted issues; but it revealed to the entire satisfaction of the governors that there would be no foreign landslide of orders to disorganize the market here

Same as Before War.

Today's action of the committee means, it is believed, that tomorrow the exchange will go back to practically the same footing as it occupied before the European war clouds were visible. The minimum price restriction is only nominal; both Saturday and today nearly all issues dealt in rose high above the minimum.

Good gains, many of which ranged around one point, were in evidence at the opening of the stock market today, this being the second day of trading since the stock exchange reopened after many weeks' suspension caused by the war.

Trading was vigorous and the demand for stocks came from many quarters. Important issues, as well as the low-priced industrials, felt the effect of Bullish sentiment.

YULE GIFTS CAUSE HER DEATH

Woman Killed by Train When Packages Obstruct View.

Pasadena, Cal., Dec. 14.—With an armful of Christmas packages shutting off her view of the railway tracks, Mrs. Richard L. Miller, 55 years old, was run down here yesterday and instantly killed by a freight train at a street crossing.

SAYS ROUMANIA IS TO GO TO WAR WITH AUSTRIA

Athens, Dec. 14.—"Roumania will declare war on Austria before the end of December," is the startling prediction made today by the newspaper Nea Hellas. It declares it has "good reason" for making this announcement.

HEIRS

Thousands of families are wanted to claim fortunes. Many now living in poverty are rightful heirs. Don't know it. Over 40-page index, entitled "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," alphabetically arranged, contains authentic list of unclaimed estates and heirs wanted and advertised for in America and abroad to claim fortunes. Also contains Chancery Court of England list, Ireland lists, and Bank of England unclaimed dividend list. Thousands of names in both. Yours or your ancestors' names may be among them. Send 2c stamp at once for free booklet. INTERNATIONAL CLAIM AGENCY, 8 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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MAY OPERATE ON THE KAISER

Basle, Dec. 14.—A private dispatch from Berlin, via Munich, reiterates the report that the kaiser's condition is serious. It says:

"The kaiser is suffering from serious bronchial pneumonia, and must undergo an operation on his throat as soon as he is sufficiently strong. The crown prince has been summoned to Berlin."

SWISS ARREST AMERICAN WHO LED GERMAN SPIES

Paris, Dec. 12.—The police of Geneva, Switzerland, says a dispatch to the Journal, have arrested a naturalized American named Muller, who, it is alleged, organized an important German spy system with ramifications in Lyons and the principal cities of eastern France. Muller, the dispatch states, will be tried by court martial.